St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

VOL. XXVIII. ST. LOUIS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1879. NO. 142.

AMUSEMENTS.

POPE'S THEATER. NINTH AND OLIVE STREETS.
The Only First-Class Theater in St. Louis.
Io Triumphe!
Positive and Permanent Success.
BEAUTY, Fashion and Wealth to witness the opening of the grandest and most elegant Dramatic Temple in America.
The Distinguished Tragedian, Mr.
LAWRENCE BARRETT
supported by EBEN PLYMPTON and his own selected company. Friday and Saturday nights, September 26 and 27.
MERCHANT OF VENICE
AND
DAVID GARRICK.
Box-sheet for next week now open at Pope's Theater box office.
Monday, September 29—A New Play.

OLYMPIC THEATER.
FRIDAY, September 26, 1879—Last night but one.
NEIL BURGESS,
In Nasby's comedy of
"The Widow Bedott."
Monday, September 29.—ALLEN, DELEHANTY & BENGLER'S MINSTRELS.
Sale of seats for John McCullough's engagement opens Monday, September 29.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
CHANGE OF PROGRAMME—Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Matinee.
BUFFALO BILL'S
(HON. W. F. CODY)
New Drama entitled
MAY CODY; or, Lost and Won,
Introducing a troupe of Genuine Indians.
Monday, September 29.—Original Fatinitza Company, from the Fifth Avenue Theater, New York.

ENTERTAINMENT.
Rich! Rare!! Beautiful!!!
Vocal Music and Lecture by Full Blood
CHEROKEE INDIANS.
MERCANTILE LIBRARY HALL—Thursday, 8 p. m., Sept. 25; Saturday at 2 and 8 p. m., Sept. 27; Sunday at 2 and 8 p. m., Sept. 28.
The Lecture will be interpreted.
Subject: "Origin of the Indian," by an Indian.
Sabbath School, Temperance and Church Music only. All vocal.
Tickets on sale at Balmer & Weber's.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY HALL.
Messrs. Soderer & Ball's Entertainments
OF
ART ILLUSTRATIONS.
Tuesday, September 30—London.
Wednesday, October 1—Italy.
Thursday, October 2—Holy Land.
Friday, October 3—Paris.
Saturday Matinee—Rome.
Saturday evening—Germany.

AMATEUR PINAFORE.
MERCANTILE LIBRARY HALL,
October 6th and 8th.
Under Direction of PROF. ALLMAN.
Tickets for sale at Balmer & Weber's, Book and News Company, Alexander's and Catlin's Drug Stores.

SEE! SEE! SEE!
100 Costly Prizes for One Dollar!
CONCERT, TABLEAUX, PANORAMA, MILITARY DRILL, BY HOME AND VISITING COMPANIES, AND OTHER AMUSEMENTS, ALL FOR 25 CENTS.
Silk Flag for Most Popular Company!
Valuable Sword for Most Popular Captain!
Silver-Mounted Revolver for Most Popular Gentleman!
Handsome China Breakfast Set for Most Popular Lady!
Hundreds of Prizes, 25c a Chance
ROCK CHURCH FAIR,
September 29, 30, Oct. 1, 2, 3, 4,
At UHRIG'S CAVE.
FREE ENTERTAINMENT FOR CHILDREN TUESDAY AND THURSDAY AFTERNOON, AT 3 O'CLOCK.

Prof. Wise's
NOCTURNAL BALLOON VOYAGE
LINDELL PARK,
To-Morrow, Sunday, Afternoon.

INFLATION COMMENCES AT NOON.
Balloon Sails at 5 O'clock Sharp.
Admission - - - - 25c
Children under 12 - - - 15c

19th ST. LOUIS FAIR
AND
EXPOSITION
OPENS
SEPT. 22, 1879,
Closes Saturday, Oct. 11, 1879.
PREMIUMS, $50,000!
Military Manœuvers, Sept. 22 to Oct. 4.
During the first and second weeks of the Exposition Grand Industrial Display of Machinery, Mechanical Arts, Agricultural Implements, Minerals, Textile Fabrics, Silks and a beautiful collection of Paintings, obtained from European Galleries and from private collections at Eastern cities.
Zoological Garden open at all times.
Grandest Military Contest of Infantry, Cavalry and Artillery ever witnessed in this country. Inspection of troops by all the Governors of the Western States.
October 4, 1879, Grand Sham Battle at the Fair Grounds, in which several Regiments of Infantry, Battalion of Cavalry and Three Batteries of Artillery will take active part.
Great American Dog Show—Premium, $2,000.
Tuesday, October 7, Grand Night Parade of the Veiled Prophets.
All letters directed to the Secretary will receive prompt attention.
GERARD B. ALLEN, President.
G. O. KALB, Secretary.

HOT LUNCH!
On and after September 15, from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m., and from 5 to 6 p. m., for the especial accommodation of officers of the Court-house, jurors and witnesses.
PHILIP A. BAMBERGER,
No. 7. N. Fifth street, opposite Court-house.

MONEY TO LOAN.
$100,000 TO LOAN on improved city property. CAVENDER & ROWSE, 800 Olive street.

We are Selling Men's Nobby Suits
$12, $15 AND $18,
Finer, Made and Trimmed Better and More Stylish than Suits Made to Order for Double the Money. The
"GOLDEN EAGLE,"
119, 121, 123 Fifth; 508 and 510 Pine.
Return any purchases not satisfactory, and money will be refunded.
DANIEL C. YOUNG, Manager.

1879. FALL MEETING! 1879.
ST. LOUIS
Jockey AND Trotting Club.

Three Grand Gala Days
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,
October 1st, 2d and 3d.
The Great Western
CONGRESS OF TROTTING FLYERS!
THE PACING WHIRLWINDS,
SLEEPY TOM, MATTIE HUNTER,
ROWDY BOY and LUCY,
Will contend for a
$1,500 PURSE, ON THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2.
The astonishing exhibitions of speed displayed by these truly great and phenomenal pacers has excited the wonder and admiration of the whole continent.
A Brilliant Array of
TROTTING CELEBRITIES
PROGRAMME:
FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY, 1st OCTOBER.
Three Minute Class—Purse $1,000.
$500 TO FIRST; $250 TO SECOND; $150 TO THIRD AND $100 TO FOURTH.
1. J. L. Ferguson's b. s., Daniel Allen.
2. W. L. Crockett's b. g., Elmer F.
3. Jerry Monroe's g. g., Don Quixote.
4. J. F. Smith's b. g., W. H. Holly.
5. W. F. Myer's b. m., Mary M.
6. Charles Clarke's br. m., Drift.
7. Macey Bros.' br. m., Largesse.
8. W. C. France's bl. s., France's Alexander.
9. John M. Edwards' bl. g., Fred Douglass.
10. Henry H. Gilman's ch. s., Robert McGreggor.
11. Con Lewis' g. g., S. J. Patton.
12. Geo. D. Kelley's ch. g., Josephus.
2:19 Class—Purse, $1,000.
$500 TO FIRST; $250 TO SECOND; $150 TO THIRD, AND $100 TO FOURTH.
1. R. C. Pate's ch. m., Katie Middleton.
2. Jerry Monro's g. g., Charley Ford.
3. Alden Goldsmith's b. g., Driver.
4. Frank Vanness' b. s., Bonesetter.
SECOND DAY—THURSDAY, 2d OCTOBER.
2:30 Class—Purse, $1,000.
$500 TO FIRST; $250 TO SECOND; $150 TO THIRD AND $100 TO FOURTH.
1. R. C. Pate's bl. g., Green Charley.
2. J. F. Smith's w. m., Sucker Maid.
3. John Splan's br. s., Wedgewood.
4. W. H. Hamilton's b. g., Mat. Kirkwood.
5. Tip Bruce's br. m., Fanny Bobinson.
6. C. H. Purdy's b. g., Ike Marvel.
7. W. T. Dickson's br. s., Banner Boy.
Free for All Pacers—Purse, $1,500.
$750 TO FIRST, $375 TO SECOND, $225 TO THIRD AND $150 TO FOURTH.
1. Joseph Udell's ch. g., Sleepy Tom.
2. R. C. Pate's ch. m., Mattie Hunter.
3. Charles Forth's bl. g., Rowdy Boy.
4. Keys & Callen's gr. m., Lucy.
THIRD DAY—FRIDAY, 3d OCTOBER.
2:50 Class—Purse, $1,000.
$500 TO FIRST; $250 TO SECOND; $150 TO THIRD AND $100 TO FOURTH.
1. Jerry Monroe's g. g., Don Quixote.
2. J. F. Smith's b. g., W. H. Holly.
3. Alex Gillespie's br. g., Singular.
4. Jas. Brackett's r. g., Windsor.
5. Charles Clarke's br. m., Drift.
6. Woodward, Thornton & Giltner's ch. s., Forrest Gold Dust.
7. Jno. M. Edward's bl. g., Fred Douglas.
8. Al Carlyle's b. m., Duck.
9. W. C. France's bl. s., France's Alexander.
10. H. L. Gilman's ch. s., Robert McGregor.
11. Hubbel & Quarles' b. m., Baby.
12. Con. Lewis' g. g., S. J. Patton.
13. Geo. D. Kelly's ch. g., Josephus.
14. J. L. Ferguson's b. s., Daniel Allen.
2:22 Class—Purse, $1,000.
$500 TO FIRST; $250 TO SECOND; $150 TO THIRD, AND $100 TO FOURTH.
1. R. C. Pate's ch. m., Katie Middleton.
2. Charley Frost's g. m., Kitty Bates.
3. John Splan's b. g., Glossier.
4. A. W. Longley's br. s., Monroe Chief.
5. Macey Bros' ch. s., Post Boy.
6. W. H. Crawford's b. g., Lew Scott.
7. J. Knaubler's b. g., Dock Wright.
8. J. A. Chambers' bl. g., Clifton Boy.
Reduced Rates on all Railroad and Packet Lines.
Half Fare on Keokuk Northern Line.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.
Admission, - - 50 Cents. Grand Stand, 50 Cents Extra.
Weekly Quarter Stretch Badges, - - - - - - $6 00
Daily Quarter Stretch Badges, - - - - - - 2 00
Franklin Avenue and Olive Street Cars and Narrow Gauge Railroad convey passengers direct to the Grounds.
E. C. LACKLAND, President.

OUR STOCK
IS A
COMPLETE EXPOSITION
OF
DRY GOODS MANUFACTURES.
SAM'L C. DAVIS & CO.,
Washington Ave. and Fifth St.

SCRUGGS, VANDERVOORT & BARNEY
OPENING OF
FALL SUPPLY
AN IMMENSE STOCK,
Thoroughly assorted, embracing everything NOVEL, DESIRABLE or USEFUL for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Youths and Children in
HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR
We mention only a few of
THE GREATEST JOBS!
Lot Ladies' Solid Colors, extra long, full regular made, at 6 pairs for $2 25.
Lot Ladies' Plain Colors, extra long, embroidered, full regular made, at 50c each.
Besides many, very many, other Great Drives in Ladies' Hosiery, both fancy and solid colors.
Lot misses' and children's fancy hose, new styles, the best value ever offered over our counters, at 25c.
Lot misses' and children's fleece-lined, extra quality, regular made, 5 pairs for $1.
In addition, a GREAT MANY DRIVES in misses' and children's fancy and plain colored hose.
Lot gents' fancy socks, full regular made, 25c.
Lot gents' solid colors, embroidered, only 25c.
Lot gents' fancy, beautiful goods, superior quality, 50c.
Lot gents' merino vests, special job, 50c.
Lot gents' merino vests, much better goods, 65c.
Lot gents' merino drawers, cheap, indeed, only 37 1-2c a pair.

COMPLIMENTARY RECEPTION
OF THE
NATIONAL
Militia Convention!
BY THE
ST. LOUIS NATIONAL GUARD,
(1st Regiment N. G. M.),
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 30.
Only Appearance in St. Louis of the famous CHICKASAW GUARDS In the Silent Manual and other fancy drills.
The "Chicks" are noted for their proficiency in fancy work, and, as it is something not permissible at the Exposition contests, this is the only opportunity the people of St. Louis will have of seeing the champions of the South.
Arrival and First Appearance of ROCKFORD RIFLES The Champions of Northwestern Illinois.
Appearance of CO. K Captain McCoy.
The Champions of St. Louis.
Special Performance by CO. B Captain Walbridge.
Guard Mounting & Dress Parade by the FIRST REGIMENT N. G. M. St. Louis National Guard.
The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as an
HONORARY RECEPTION COMMITTEE:
Ex-Gov. Thomas C. Fletcher, Chairman; Samuel Cupples, R. M. Scruggs, A. A. Mellier, Jos. C. Cabot, Wm. A. Harspadine, S. M. Dodd, John T. Davis, A. W. Slayback, E. B. Edgar, John G. Priest, Gen. D. M. Frost, Jas. F. Aglar, D. P. Rowland, S. H. Laflin, Jos. Schnaider, Gen. John S. Marmaduke, Henry Benecke, Hon. J. L. D. Morrison, A. W. Soper, Joseph Franklin, John A. Scudder, Carlos S. Greeley, C. H. Donaldson, E. C. Simmons, Abram Nave, Adolphus Busch, Chas. C. Maffitt, E. O. Stanard, Isaac Cook, R. P. Tansey, Daniel Catlin.
FLOOR COMMITTEE:
Brig.-Gen. Charles W. Squires, Chairman; Major Geo. J. Chapman; Lieutenants Bartholow, Smyth, Kennett, Kretschmar, Beck, Platt and Skipwith; Sergeant-Major Geo. H. Loker; Messrs. Wilhmin, Comfort, David Prince, L. M. Hall, T. P. Pettis, Geo. M. Paschall, Chauvenet, S. A. Gore, J. A. Anderton, Manny, Gregg, O. G. Shands, A. L. Thompson, Metcalf, Walsh, L. M. Kennett, Bowen, Luke and Jamison.
ADMISSION TO FLOOR - - - - $1 00.
In consequence of the already large sale of tickets and the necessity for ample drilling space on the floor, it has been decided to throw open the
GALLERY AT THE RATE OF FIFTY CENTS.

BOWMAN & BLEYER,
WINE MERCHANTS,
FOURTH & WALNUT STS.,
Will Retail WINES AND LIQUORS by the Gallon or Case, at Wholesale Prices. Mail or personal orders will have prompt attention and be delivered free of charge.
OUR PRICE LIST:

WINES.	Per Gallon.	WHISKIES.	Per Gallon.
Kelley Island Catawba, vintage 1876	$1 25	W. S. Stone, Sour Mash, 1875	$3 50
" 1874	1 50	Anderson, Sour Mash, 1876	3 25
Sweet Catawba, vintage 1875	1 25	Anderson, Sour Mash, 1877	2 75
Delaware, vintage 1876	2 00	Bear Grass, 1876	2 50
Virginia Seedling, vintage 1875	1 50	Bear Grass, 1877	2 25
California Hock, vintage 1876	1 25	Our Private Stock	2 50
" Riesling, vintage 1875	1 50	Gordon Sour Mash	2 00
" Zinfandel, vintage 1875	2 00	Marshall Bourbon	1 75
" Muscatelle, vintage 1875	2 00	CASE WINES.	Per Case.
" Port, vintage 1876	1 50	Sans Pareil Champagne, 1 doz. qts	$12 00
" Sherry, vintage 1876	1 50	" per 2 doz. pts	14 00
" Angelica, vintage 1876	1 50	Imperial, qts	11 00
" Brandy, vintage 1876	3 00	Imperial, pts	12 00
" Brandy, vintage 1870	6 00	Rhine Wine	6 00
Imported Clarets, "Medoc"	1 50	Clarets, from $4 00 to	9 00
Imported Clarets, "St. Julien"	2 00	Young's English Malt Extract, 7 doz. pints,	2 50
WHISKIES.	Per Gallon.	per doz	
McBrayer, Sour Mash, 1873	$4 50		

Lowest Prices to Cash and Prompt Time Buyers, at wholesale.

THE ONLY Small Havanas, 3 for 10c
Regular Size Havana Filler, 5c.
Best Full Size Spanish, 3 for 25c.
Large Size Imported, 10c and Up.
JOE CLARKE,
MAKER AND IMPORTER,
No. 414 Washington Avenue.

Alexander's Drug - Store,
S. E. COR. FOURTH AND MARKET STREETS.
Alexander's Unrivaled Cologne Water; Perfume Fragrant and Lasting.
Alexander's Rose and Orris Tooth Powder.
Alexander's Rose Tooth Paste.
Alexander's Lozenges of Chlorate Potash and Muriate of Ammonia, for Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and very useful to Clear the Voice in Singing.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded from Pure Medicines and by Competent Apothecaries.
M. W. ALEXANDER.
NOTE—Will re-occupy Fifth and Olive Street Building as soon as completed.

SOUVENIRS OF SONG.

The Monotony in Music Abrogated by Our Accomplished Amateurs.

Notes of Local Musical Events.

The week has been distinguished by two live concerts coming suddenly upon the dreary musical expanse much like the falling of manna in the wilderness, like rain upon the parched earth, like the glow of morning upon the retreating shades of night. It has again been proven possible to bring some of our musical forces to the front. Let the succeeding weeks be bright with song.

MISS FRITCH'S BENEFIT CONCERT.

In this community Miss Fritch is known as one of the most indefatigable of students. With fine natural gifts she has neglected no opportunity of improvement. The result was seen in her concert last evening, in which she attempted the most difficult things and fairly gained a triumph in them all. The severe discipline of the past few months under the best teachers in Europe has done much to develop, to broaden, to round into evenness and symmetry a voice which had by nature register, melody and flexibility far beyond what is the endowment of most singers in these respects. Miss Fritch's European teachers found her voice advanced in culture by judicious home training, and ready for the best results of their superior methods. That her progress while abroad was so unusual as to excite the surprise and admiration of her instructors is a matter of history. Youth, physique, determination, reinforced the qualities already enumerated, and scored a victory in the time usually allotted to the fair commencement of a like undertaking. Miss Fritch, though not yet an artist, exhibits unquestioned artistic qualities, some qualified, some ripe and satisfying. Enough there is to show that she has profited by the opportunities of the past and with her purposes of study and success has before her a promising future.

In nothing has Miss Fritch gained more than in pronunciation—formerly one of her chief difficulties, now one of her most obvious advantages. That in her English songs especially there is a perceivable tendency to a little exaggeration in this respect is true; but this will be modified as the control of the consonants is more and more assured by time and use. There are many of our singers who could profit by Miss Fritch's example of care in the use of the common words of our mother tongue.

The concert introduced for the first time this season the Philharmonic Quintette, Anton, Spiering, Boehmen, Meyer and Hammerstein, who played a single number with that accustomed style of masterly interpretation which, although our St. Louis people do not seem to know the fact, puts this among the best musical organizations in this country. Mr. Geo. Heerich, a violinist who, though not professional, so amply realizes every expectation that he can hardly be called an amateur, played a concerto by Vieuxtemps and a sonate for violin by Beethoven.

Mr. Oscar Steins, long the favorite baritone of St. Louis concert audiences, sang in his winsome way Schubert's tempestuous song, "The Erl King," and a song by Brandeis, "The Wish."

Mr. Alfred G. Robyn played all the piano accompaniments with his usual skill and sympathy; and to those who know what this means nothing of deserved praise for Mr. Robyn's playing can be added to this statement.

The response of the public to the entertainment offered by Miss Fritch last evening must have been highly gratifying to all concerned. The audience was surprisingly large, notwithstanding the preoccupation of all St. Louis at this time in other than musical ways; and surprisingly warm and enthusiastic as well, about every number on the programme receiving an encore. The floral offerings to the beneficiary were abundant and costly, and the whole occasion was worthy of St. Louis.

The arrangements for the concert were confided to Mr. L. S. Stone, who executed his grateful task with tact and fidelity.

BREVES AND SEMI-BREVES.

Have not Gabuzzi's "lone fishermen" done duty in duet long enough and often enough? Isn't it about time for "I Pescatori" to be laid on the shelf?

On dit: That a prominent church in the West End will be in want of a basso very soon. The men with "double D" in their lower register and a high baritone quality besides, may get themselves in readiness for an interview.

The Apollos had a good rehearsal last Monday evening under their new director, Prof. Otten. The Harmonics are not yet in motion, lacking as yet something of the required associate number of one hundred and fifty subscribers.

There was a reception given to Dr. Goodell at the Pilgrim Church last Monday evening, which included some very pleasing musical features furnished by Miss Flesh, Miss Urquhart, Mr. Poindexter, and the talented pianist Mr. A. G. Robyn.

The concert, dress drill and hop of Bain's Zouaves took place at the Chamber of Commerce last Thursday evening, and was much enjoyed. The vocal music was furnished by Miss Fannie Flesh, Miss Nellie Uhl, Mr. Phil. Branson and Mr. Jos. Saler. The Arsenal Band furnished the instrumental music.

THE choir of the Union M. E. Church are preparing the programme for two concerts, the first of which will be given in October, and the second about the 1st of December. The well known ability of the members of this choir makes it certain that these concerts will have the flavor of a most worty and gratifying success.

Any "young artiste" may profitably heed a suggestion that there is no so successful way of singing the familiar home and heart ballads of the people as to sing them with simple naturalness and feeling. Any hand that changes them by unusual phrasing or embellishment is a vandal hand, even though it be the big hand of Stockhausen, and the people resent the sacrilege.

It is understood that last evening was the first public appearance of Mr. Louis Hammerstein with the excellent quintette elsewhere mentioned. This may account for the fact that his playing was entirely too noisy for the delicate effect of the strings. Mr. Hammerstein is an excellent pianist, but it would be wrong to assert that, in relation to the other instruments, his playing last night was quite like that of Miss Lina Anton or Mr. Alfred G. Robyn with the Philarmonics in other seasons.

A funeral was attended on Wednesday last at which some of our best-known singers were asked to assist with appropriate music. Having done so, they must have been greatly surprised to find their acceptable services recognized, on the following day, by a courteous note of acknowledgment and appreciation from the near friend of the deceased who had charge of the funeral arrangements. So thoughtful a mark of consideration is so unusual as to be worthy of note. Apropos of the above it may be remarked that a good many ungenerous and undeserved slurs are made by the public against the amiability of singers as a class. The truth is that the aforesaid public has, in many instances, a very suggestive and promising way of soliciting favors of singers, and forgets to be thankful or even courteous after the service has been rendered.

Announcement has been made by a morning paper of the formation of a quartette consisting of Mrs. Peebles, Miss Uhl, Mr. Cooper and Mr. Saler, "to study a high order of church music." Good. There is always room for something more and better of a "high order," in church music, and "study" is certainly a good thing. But is this one of those arrangements in which "coming events cast their shadows before?" And if a fashionable church in the West End that dispenses a great deal of music should happen to want a "high order" of it, and should find an organization already furnished with a supply of the article, would there be two sets of people fittingly made happy—say about January 1, 1880? As Mr. Lincoln was wont to remark, "When you have a hole of any dimensions, it is a great act of statesmanship to find a peg that will exactly fill it." It would look to a man up a tree as if this again "is about the size of it."

Reception of the Militia Convention.

The reception tendered the delegates to the National Militia Convention by the First Regiment State National Guard, at the Chamber of Commerce next Tuesday evening, promises to be something unusually fine. The members of the gallant First are working hard in preparation for the event, and say they propose to show their distinguished visitors something in the shape of an entertainment which they will remember with pleasure long after they shall have left St. Louis behind them. The POST-DISPATCH hazards nothing in saying that if the entertainment is not first-class, in every way, it will certainly be the first time in the history of the St. Louis National Guard.

The committee of arrangements have been working day and night for the past two weeks and say now they are in a position to have every confidence in the satisfactory result of their labors. Invitations have been sent to President Hayes and suite, Generals Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock and other prominent officers of the army; Governors Phelps, Cullom, Williams, Bishop, Blackburn, and others of this and adjoining States, as well as a large number of prominent statesmen and other notables. The committee have already received affirmative responses from some, and are now awaiting replies. Everything now promises that the Chamber of Commerce will be graced next Tuesday night by an assemblage which, for beauty, intelligence and high social, civil and military character, has never yet been seen within its walls.

Everything is being done that will add to the comfort of the audience and the guests. The seating arrangement will be the most complete yet seen in the grand hall. The cloak rooms and ladies' retiring rooms will be in charge of trustworthy attendants. The hall will be a blaze of light from floor to gallery. The Arsenal band will furnish the music for the occasion, and have selected a number of new pieces especially for the occasion. Arrangements have been made with the leading street railways to run cars to 2 o'clock a. m., beyond which time it is hardly probable the dress hop, which concludes the entertainment, will extend.

In consequence of the large sale of tickets, and the necessity of reserving a good deal of space on the floor, it has been decided to throw open the gallery, where chairs will be placed. From this vantage ground a magnificent panoramic view may be obtained of the scene below.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Balls and Parties Give Way to Military Drills.

A Dull Social Week—Brilliant Military Ball Next Week.

During the past week young St. Louis society has been wrapt up in the military contests at the Fair to such an extent that there have been almost no social events down town. Day and night the gallant young local soldiery have been drilling in their various armories, or viewing other drills at the Fair Grounds, with no time left for even calling on their young lady friends. The Chickasaws and the visiting officers from other cities have renewed their acquaintance with St. Louis belles, and also made many new friends. Every afternoon has seen a number of prominent society young ladies in the directors box or the Fair Grounds Amphitheater, duly admiring and breaking the hearts of their plumed military friends. Next week there will be several large military balls and a number of small private entertainments given by different sets among the military fraternity.

Notes.

Col. N. J. Colman returned home from the East yesterday.

Miss Nellie Collins has returned from her summer visit East.

General Jas. H. Wilson and family will return to-day from the East.

Miss Mary St. Gem is visiting Mrs. Ellis Pepper, of Sheridan avenue.

Mrs. J. C. Thompson, nee Miss Van Studdiford, is visiting her old home.

The Misses Staehr, of 1708 Olive street, returned home this week from the North.

There are quite a number of Memphis and Louisville ladies in the city who daily visit the Fair.

The formal opening of the St. Louis Club last Tuesday evening was quite a social event. The society reporters got the "grand bounce," however, and only meagre lists of the ladies present were obtainable.

Cards are out for the wedding on Wednesday next of Mr. Thos. K. Carlin and Miss Regena Mullery. The ceremony will be solemnized at the Cathedral at 2 o'clock in the presence of numerous friends of the happy couple.

Lieut. Archie Gibson, one of the West Point judges at the Fair Grounds this week, is a son of Lawyer Charles Gibson of this city. Several of the other visiting judges are visiting with young Mr. Gibson at his father's residence on Lafayette avenue.

Tickets have not been issued yet to the Veiled Prophets' ball on October 7th, owing to a delay in printing them. This will leave invited ladies very little time to purchase their costumes. Still, many ladies know that they will be invited, and have prepared themselves.

At the Fair Grounds yesterday a large bevy of society young ladies voted the crowns, etc., among St. Louis captains as follows: Capt. C. Jeff Clark, King of Beauty; Capt. Wm. Bull, First Valet; Capt. W. Hazzard, Second Valet; Capt. R. H. Allen, Third Valet. Crowns of jimpson weed will be provided.

On Tuesday night occurs the ball of the First Regiment National Guards, at the Chamber of Commerce Hall, in honor of the Militia Convention of the United States, which will then be in session here. The Guards never do anything that is not of the most select and brilliant kind. The attendance of distinguished military gentlemen will be very large.

One more St. Louis society young gentleman has been captured out of the city. On Wednesday last Mr. Walter Mellier, son of A. A. Mellier, Esq., was married at Kansas City to Ella Mabry, daughter of Maj. Seth Mabry, of Austin, Texas. The wedding took place in the presence of a few intimate friends at the residence of Capt. E. B. Millett, of Kansas City, the Rev. A. D. Madeira officiating.

The concert and hop of the St. Louis Zouaves at the Chamber of Commerce Hall, on Thursday night last, was a perfect success. The concert was good, but the dance which followed was better. The attendance was large and of high character, as was evidenced by the number of carriges which thronged the sidewalks about Third and Chestnut streets till well into Friday morning.

On Thursday evening next the West End Guard will be entertained by their Brevet Captain, Miss Eugenie Cuthbert, at the northeast corner of Sixteenth and Pine streets. The cards of invitation were made out as a military order from the Captain Brevet, and reissued to the company by Captain Smith. The entertainment is looked forward to by the company with most pleasurable anticipations.

At the crowing of the Queen of Beauty and her Maids of Honor at the Fair Grounds yesterday, on the conclusion of the cavalry tournament, three different crowns were tendered Miss Nellie Haseltine, all of which she gracefully declined. The arrangement for the coronation ceremonies were such as to needlessly embarrass a young lady. Miss Nellie Haseltine was not the only one who declined to be led down from the directors' stand, through a crowded gateway and up to the pagoda, and then back again, through the same battery of masculine eyes.

The St. Louis Light Guard will give a grand promenade concert and ball next Friday evening, at the Chamber of Commerce Hall, in honor of the two sets of Queens of Beauty and Maids of Honor crowned by them in their two late cavalry tournaments. This will be, perhaps, the choicest social even occurring during the Exposition, although less largely attended than the Veiled Prophets' ball. The young Queens and their maids will of course appear with their beautiful crowns and wreaths on, and will hold High Court in the ball-room. The young ladies chosen at yesterday's tournament were a bevy of beauties that any city in the land might be proud of. They were as follows: Miss Cora Baker, a most charming, petite blonde, chosen Queen by Mr. J. R. Farrar; Miss Alice Cohen is a bewitching little blonde, who formerly resided in New Orleans, but has made St. Louis chiefly her home for the last three years. She was chosen First Maid of Honor by L. Todd. Miss Laura D., January, of Ferguson Station, who was also chosen Queen on last week's tourney, and is therefore the possessor of two crowns, was elected Second Maid of Honor by Mr. E. C. Cherbonnier. She is a tall blonde of most pleasing appearance. Miss Susie Norvell made an exceedingly pretty Third Maid of Honor, having a natural queenly and commanding figure. She was chosen by Mr. J. W. Brantley. The Fourth Maid of Honor was Miss Aurelia Mulhall, daughter of Mr. Jos. Mulhall. She was led in by Mr. C. Cherbonnier, and looked a very American "Empress Eugenie." The Queen and Maid of last week's tourney, [illegible] reported, were Miss Laura D. Jan[illegible] Miss Ella M. Furstenheim, of [illegible] Maid; Miss Cornelia Bissell [illegible] Anna C. Rudd, Third Maid; [illegible] Carter, Fourth Maid.

ON THE PIPING SHEPHERD OF FORTUNY.

The following poem, by Charles de Kay, appears in Scribner for October, accompanied by a large engraving, by Cole, of Fortuny's painting of the little Greek who is the subject of the lines:

Gone is Hellas, fane and idol,
Gone are those symmetric men
Wise to bridle
Luxury with simplest regimen;
Yes, her temples are the robber's den.

Outer Goths and inner Vandals
Hurled the dainty columns down.
Art her sandals
Dusted of the vileness that the town
Boasted 'mid the symbols of renown.

But the ocean held its azure
As when triremes smote the foam,
Nor could Asia
That corrupt, nor shameful acts at home,
No, nor all the pompous wealth of Rome.

Horns of tender yearlings budded,
Grasses sang and flow'rets blew;
Sunshine flooded
Cape and steep with glory ever true,
Ruined isles with beauty always new.

On a time there seized a shepherd
Thought that caught him like the spring
Of a leopard,
Forcing him aside his cloak to fling,
Pipe a stave, and wondrous wild to sing—

Not of Athens, nor the splendor
Of the arts in olden time,
But of tender
Tasks of love and deeds of manly prime,
Modern life in many a homely rhyme—

Sing his joyous lot in breathing
Winds of ocean, air and earth,
And of wreathing
Dance and hymnal to the sunbeam's birth,
Crowns of ivy to the god of mirth.

As the flocks above him hovered
One from Spain who loved the old and new;
Him discovered
While again his pipe he blew,
He with joy the pretty shepperd drew.

Who was he so gleeful-hearted
Save Fortuny, man and child?
He departed
Art from out the air and sea beguiled.
Art once more on Magna Græcia smiled.

THE BLACK DEATH.

A Story of the Year 1871—The Explation of Mashka Soldatka.

It was the summer of 1871, Dubrovo, district of Viazma, province Smolensk. We were enjoying our evening tea on the balcony, in company with Gribanoff (the schoolmaster), when Tiiusha (a young peasant about sixteen years of age, and the best pupil in our school) ran into the garden and up the steps of the balcony to where we were sitting.

"Oh, Demitri Ivanovich!" he cried to the doctor, "come quick; there is something the matter in the village!"

"What is it?" we both asked. "Has an accident happened?"

"Well, yes," the boy answered; "nobody knows what it is. The old Akulina was out on her field, reaping corn. As she did not return after sunset, her little ones at home became uneasy, and ran to the neighbors, crying and all in a flurry. My father and I had just came home with the cart, when the children came to our isba (cottage). So we jumped in again and drove out to where Akulina's field is. And there we found her, sure enough, lying on her back motionless, breathing hard, and all livid in the face. We lifted her into the cart and brought her home, where she is now lying, still insensible. Now come, Doctor, there is no time to lose."

The Doctor snatched up his cap, ran into the house to fetch a few medicine bottles, and a moment after we were all three on our way to the village, about half a mile distant from the house.

"What do you think about it?" I asked my friend in an undertone.

"Cholera!" he answered. "There can be no doubt about it. Our turn has come now," he added with a deep sigh. "Poor people!"

On reaching the house where the sick woman lay, we noticed from outside that, according to the superstitious custom of the Russian peasantry, all the windows in the cottage were closely shut. "Fresh air is poison for the sick," says the *moujic*.

We entered the front room of the house. There on the floor lay the patient, breathing hard, and a shiver shaking her body. Her eyes opened and closed repeatedly with an unconscious, convulsive movement; her face bore a livid hue, and on touching her hand we found it cold as ice. The atmosphere in the close, miserable room was stifling and mephitical to the last degree. The children were all huddled together in a corner, crying bitterly, and evidently in the greatest awe. An old woman, Tiiusha's grandmother, had accompanied us into the house, but on seeing the prostrate body of poor Akulina, she screamed aloud: "God have mercy on us, it is the Black Death!" and ran out into the street.

The first thing we did was to throw open all the windows and doors and order the children out of the house. The doctor poured some opium drops through the firmly set teeth of the patient, and then ran out to fetch the necessary materials for hot compresses, bidding me keep watch in the meanwhile. In about a quarter of an hour he returned in an awful state of wrath and excitement.

"The cowards!" he exclaimed. "The news of the Black Death having made its appearance has spread like lightning through the whole village. Every one ran away from me and bolted his door against me, as if I were the plague itself," he added, with a sneer.

Akulina's children shared the same fate with the Doctor. No one in the village consented to shelter them. I was obliged to take them to our house, where I entrusted them to the care of old Gavrilytch, the servant, cook, major domo—in fact, the general tyrant of our household—an old pensioned soldier, who had looked death in the face in at least a score of battles, and on whom even the thought of the cholera was unable to produce the slightest impression.

"You are not afraid, Gavrilytch?" I asked the veteran with a smile.

"Afraid?" he answered, laughing contemptuously. "The moujix is afraid, because the moujix is by nature stupid and uneducated, but we (he always spoke of himself as of a whole regiment)—we are not so easily frightened."

Before returning to the village I despatched a messenger to the district town with a short written report about the outbreak of the epidemic, addressed to the District Sanitary Department, and requesting the immediate supply of medicine, disinfectants, and the help of an extra physician. I then ordered the *telejka* (buggy) to be got ready, gathered all the supplies of carbolic and sulphuric acid we had in the house, and drove back to the village.

I found the Doctor busy with the patient. On my asking what he thought of the case, he shook his head and said in a low tone: "She will die in two or three hours. There is nothing for us to do here. Let us go to the priest and the bailiff. She must be buried before dawn to-morrow, and all the village must be thoroughly cleansed and disinfected."

But this was more easily said than done. A panic had evidently seized on the whole village. The doctor and I seemed to have become objects of universal terror. The peasants we met in the street carefully avoided coming near us. The priest himself showed at first very little inclination to let us into the house, and only when the Doctor assured him on his word of honor that cholera was not contagious did he gain courage enough to open the door for us.

"Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, in a deprecating tone. "You see, I am a father. God has blessed me with two children, and I am responsible for their welfare before heaven!"

In a few words we explained to him what we had come for.

"The case is a bad one," said the Doctor in conclusion. "The malady has appeared among us in its worst form: but it may still be effectually checked if steps are immediately taken against it. Above all, we must try to stop the panic now spreading among the peasants by giving a good example ourselves. You agree with me, Catinshka?"

"Oh, certainly," answered the priest, somewhat tremulously. "We all rest in the hand of God!—all in the hand of God!"

This was said in a tone as if the worthy priest were far from considering the resting-place in question as being particularly comfortable or reassuring.

"Then we will await you to-morrow morning at 4 o'clock for the burial," concluded the Doctor, "and next Sunday you will, perhaps, find occasion to introduce a few reassuring remarks and admonitions into your sermon."

The priest promised to do both, and we left him to seek out the chief village dignitary.

The bailiff of Dubrovo was a lean, seedy-looking old man, scarcely five feet high, one of the poorest and least remarkable peasants in the whole village. "Why did you elect old Michael for your bailiff?" I once asked a peasant. "As he is he can be of no earthly use to you."

"That is just the thing," was the answer. "He is a very poor man, and his mind is not very bright. He is also very negligent in the paying of taxes. So we thought to what earthly use can he be to us? He is a dead loss to the community. Let him be our bailiff. At least he must work and have all the trouble of it, not we. It costs us."

Perceiving us approaching, ran out of his cottage, wringing his hands, and evidently very much excited.

"What a visitation!" he cried. "Oh, the people of Dubrovo must have sinned heavily against heaven for being thus punished!"

We tried, though ineffectually, to reassure him, and asked him to call a meeting (schod) of all the house owners the next morning before work—that is, before 4 o'clock. He promised to do so immediately, and trotted out into the street, his gray beard flowing in the wind as he ran along.

We returned to the house where our patient lay. She was rapidly sinking; her body was already quite cold; horrible convulsions distorted her face from time to time. The air in the room was, despite the open windows, almost insufferable. We took all such precautionary measures as we could devise. All the house and yard were sprinkled with carbolic acid, and rags soaked in vinegar were suspended in the room where the patient lay. It was late when we finished our work. We had but five hours for rest before dawn. I volunteered to keep the first night's watch; the Doctor was to relieve me at 1 o'clock. The latter went home accordingly, leaving me alone with Tiiusha, who had of his own free will expressed the desire to keep me company.

We established ourselves as well as we could in the hall of the cottage. I hunted up a large empty box, which, turned upside down, served as a table, placed on it a small traveling lamp which I had brought with me from the house, and sat down to read. Tiiusha curled himself up in a corner like a dog and was soon fast asleep. The cool night air, full of the fragrance of new mown hay and of distant pine woods, streamed through the open door. It was difficult to believe that amid the peaceful repose all around, and in the healthy breath of that lovely night, invisible fiends should be lurking, threatening destruction and death.

"Tell me, Sergej Egorovitch," exclaimed all of a sudden Tiiusha's sleepy voice, "is it true that cholera is an evil spirit which hovers over the country? The old women say that in daytime it is invisible, but at night it takes all sorts of shapes—a pig, or a skeleton, or an old woman with frightful, fiery eyes—and that if one succeeds in killing that being—whatever it may be, then the malady ceases. Can this be true?"

"For shame, Tiiusha," I answered, laughing. "How can you talk such nonsense, you, our best pupil? The evil spirits are here," I added, pointing to the yard, where manure, old rags and all sorts of nondescript rubbish were heaped up in one foul mass; "and tomorrow we will have a good deal of work in exercising them; so, now, sleep quietly and do not think about the babble of old women."

At 1 o'clock, true to his word, the Doctor made his appearance. The patient was lying in the same desperate condition. Her breath came at long intervals, her eyes were closed, the pulse had nearly ceased to beat, and the end was approaching fast.

I went home and fell soundly asleep. The day had scarce, dawned when Gavrilytch entered my room with a glass of steaming hot tea in his hand.

"Your Honor," he said, rendering me the military salute, "it is time for service."

I jumped out of bed, dressed hurriedly, and ran out to the village, followed by Gavrilytch. On the road I noticed that the old man had put on his uniform, as if we were going into battle. He gave me a written answer from the Sanitary Department, which the messenger, despatched by me the night before, had just brought. It was signed by the Secretary, and intimated that the next meeting of the department was to take place two days later, and that until then nothing could be done. In two days! And meantime half our village might die. Though I was used to the astounding indolence and incapacity displayed by the Russian authorities in all similar cases, still this answer exasperated me. It rendered us entirely powerless. The small supply of disinfectants we possessed had already been spent. Medicines we had none at all, and what was worse, neither we nor the village had the money to buy any.

On reaching the village we found the whole parish already assembled on the common before the bailiff's cottage. The Doctor stood among the men, and spoke in a clear, quiet voice. In a few words he described the nature of the malady, dwelling especially on two points: that cholera, though epidemic, was not actually contagious, and that, therefore, the fear of touching or tending the sick was entirely unreasonable, the more so as the feeling of dread of itself rendered the human body particularly sensitive. Before and above all, he recommended to them great prudence in the use of cold water and scrupulous cleanliness."

"Now, men," he said in conclusion, "come some of you and lend us a hand. Old Akulina is dead, and she must be buried immediately. The coffin is ready, and the Catinshka will read the funeral service. But we want three of you to carry the coffin."

After a short debate three of the peasants were assigned to be bearers, after which the crowd quietly dispersed. The men seemed to have outslept yesterday's panic. The first fright once overcome, that peculiar, somewhat Oriental feature in the Russian national character—a quiet, passive obedience to the decrees of a supreme power—took the upper hand.

The spectacle which presented itself to us on entering Akulina's cottage was ghastly beyond description. The rising sun poured torrents of light through the open windows; and its rays fell on the prostrate form of the dead women, who, according to the Russian custom, had been laid out on the table. Her face was almost entirely black, and still bore an expression of indescribable suffering and horror. By the side of the corpse sat a young woman reading the prayers for the dead. She was a well-known—rather too well-known—character in the village.

"Mashka Soldatka" (Mary, the soldier's wife) she was called. Her husband had been taken into the army several years before, leaving her alone, young and pretty, and without children. The consequences may be easily imagined. Mashka soon acquired an undesirable popularity among the young generation of peasants at Dubrovo. On long summer nights her cottage only too often became the rendezvous for drinking and dancing parties, to the unutterable scandal of all the respectable people. The young woman had already been repeatedly threatened with expulsion from the parish.

"Strange creature," said the Doctor to me in French. "She came here to-night, just after you had gone, and asked if she could be of any use to me. I answered 'No,' and advised her to go to sleep. But she said she could not sleep while others were in terror and in pain, and declared her firm resolution to attend poor Akulina. When the latter was dead it was she who washed the corpse and laid it out in state on the table, and now here she is reading her prayers."

The coffin was ready, the priest in attendance. With the help of Mashka we lifted the corpse into the coffin and carried it out of the house to the cemetery, the priest preceding and chanting his prayers all the way. Mashka followed the hearse, a solitary mourner.

As we thus passed in procession through the village the peasants going to work stood still, took off their caps and crossed themselves. In about a quarter of an hour the cemetery was reached, the priest hurried through the funeral services as fast as his dread of the Black Death could carry him, and the coffin was lowered into the grave. While the first lumps of earth were rattling down on the cover, one of the by-standers all of a sudden began to moan, and a few moments later fell to the ground, writhing in violent convulsions. Again was a panic about to seize the peasants, if the Doctor had not interposed and declared that this was not cholera, but a plain nervous attack. Two of the boards which covered the grave were tied together, and the patient was laid on them and carried back to the village. This return from the funeral with another victim, another death candidate on our hands, produced on all of us an utterably mournful impression. It seemed as if death itself accompanied us back from the churchyard.

The Doctor directed the patient to be carried not to his home, but into the cottage which had belonged to old Akulina, and in which he intended arranging a sort of temporary hospital. Scarcely had we reached our destination and administered the first help to the patient when Mashka, the soldier's wife, entered the cottage.

"Doctor," she said, coming up to us, "let me stay here and explain to me what I have to do. There will be, doubtless, more patients before long, and a nurse may be of use to you."

"If you really wish it, Mashka," answered the Doctor, "of course I cannot forbid you to tend the sick, and you can certainly be very useful to all of us, only it is my duty to warn you that there is positive danger for you in undertaking this work. Though cholera is not actually contagious, still a constant intercourse with patients may prove dangerous, even fatal."

"This does not deter me, Doctor," answered Mashka, with a strange, melancholy smile. "I have no children: my husband does not care a great deal for me; I am all alone in the world. And then the life I lead—you know what I mean, Doctor. If God grants me a useful and happy death I will thank Him for it."

And so without one word more she established herself in the cottage as sick nurse. We explained to her how to use the different medicines, compresses, etc., and left her in charge of the new patients. The Doctor had yet to visit one or two neighboring villages, and I returned home, and after taking a few hours' rest, started (about midday) in our telejka for the district town to see for myself what could be got of the Sanitary Department.

I found things there in a wretched condition. The town itself was badly stricken with cholera and half deserted by the inhabitants. The supplies of opium and cholera drops at the druggist's were nearly exhausted, and a panic seemed to have seized everybody. In many streets large fires had been lighted and the inhabitants clustered around them, occasionally even jumping through the flames, in the belief that the smoke was a preservative against infection. Of all the members of the Sanitary Department, I succeeded in hunting up but two—the rest had fled. A few moments' conversation with these worthy officials convinced me of the utter impossibility of getting any help from that quarter. After buying as great a supply of cholera drops as I possibly could afford, I climbed again into my telejka and drove home. There I found things getting worse. The house next to the one in which old Akulina had died was now stricken by the epidemic. It belonged to a young couple who had been both out at work, and who had been suddenly taken ill. The husband had carried his wife home, but was himself seized upon by the awful disease a few hours later. In the evening the Doctor returned, and was attempted, with the help of several young peasants, to clean the yards of the village of part of the manure which had accumulated there during the year. We were, however, obliged to give up the task as impracticable, for not only did the heaps of dirt which we encountered defy all our exertions, but, by stirring them up, we only evoked the foul gases which yet lay slumbering in their depths.

"It is horrible!" exclaimed the Doctor, in an agony of helpless despair. "What can we do? We are but pigmies fighting the Giant of Misery, Ignorance and Starvation! Not the cholera is our real enemy; it is the food, the home our peasant lives in, the air he breathes, the superstitions he cherishes. All we can do is to bury the dead!"

These were sad words, but they were strictly true. An epidemic spreading during the harvest season in Russia is almost sure to assume formidable proportions. Exhausted by hard work under the scorching rays of the midsummer sun, the peasant and his wife know of no other refreshments than cold water, cabbage soup for dinner and *kvass* (a sour fermented fruit juice) with rye bread for supper. Never does a morsel of meat pass their lips; coffee is utterly unknown, and even tea, which is generally considered a national beverage of the Russians, is rarely seen on a peasant's supper-table. Thus every epidemic encounters in the Russian peasant a physical system fatally predisposed for every disease and devoid of energy to resist it.

The two weeks which followed the first appearance of the cholera at Dubrovo I shall never forget in all my life. The angel of death seemed to hover above the doomed village, touching every day another cottage with his mortal breath. One by one the houses were closed up, as their inmates were stricken down by the disease. Those whom the malady spared we transferred to a spacious barn near our house, where a temporary camp was organized.

Strange to say, the more the disease gained ground the less the peasants seemed to fear it. That strange, half Oriental, fatalistic feeling which lies at the bottom of every Russian's soul prevailed. Every trace of a panic disappeared. The well went to their work as usual, and helped us willingly in tending the sick. The patients died with that quiet fortitude, that apathetic resignation, which is a characteristic feature of the Slavonic races.

About a week after the first appearance of the epidemic, I met in the street of the village "Stepan Ryji" (Stephen the Red One), one of the most intelligent, sober and orderly peasants in the village. Seeing him stagger in his walk, and to lean on him, and the sudden deadly pale face and distorted features at once told me what was the matter.

"Death has come for me, Sergej Egorovitch," he uttered with difficulty. "God help me and forgive me my sins!"

I took him home, laid him on his bed, and gave him the usual medicine. He lay quite still, no groan betraying what he suffered. His wife sat also motionless, apparently unmoved, at the bedside. Our Sister of Charity, "Mary, Soldier's wife," slipped quietly in and went to her usual work of love. There was something unutterably peaceful, simple no solemn in this scene. In a flood of golden light from the setting sun Death appeared as an honored, not a dreaded, guest—life seemed to be so worthless, so short, so sad.

Evening came, and with it the balmy breeze from the rich, golden fields outside. The sick man drew a deep breath.

"This is good," he whispered. "Night is coming—eternal sleep. Wife," he added, after a moment's silence, "when I am dead, take the money you will find there under that loose brick behind the stove. It is fifty roubles. Two you must pay the bailiff for taxes, the rest is yours. Farewell, and forgive me! Oh, I forgot! In the barn you will find an axe—the one with the white handle. Return it to Prokop; I borrowed it from him." He drew again a long breath, and whispered, "God have mercy on me!"

The shades gradually deepened in the room. The woman rose and lighted the lamp before the shrine of images in the eastern corner. Then she crossed herself three times, and pronounced in a solemn voice: "God have mercy on the departing soul of thy servant!"

"Amen!" responded the dying man.

This was his last word. An hour later he was dead. Then the wife threw herself on her knees and began, according to the old custom, to moan over the corpse:

"Oh, light of my life, which I never could have enjoyed long enough!* Why do you leave me, an orphan, so soon? What have I done to offend you so? Why do you punish me by leaving the earth?"

And so on, one invocation, one lament succeeding the other, until the whole formula prescribed by custom was exhausted. Then the woman rose, and, bowing before me and Mashka almost to the ground, said:

"I thank thee, my Batinshka, I thank thee, Matushka, for the care you have given to my husband. And now, leave me alone with him for the last time. I must dress him, not for the bridal bed, but for the grave."

We both stepped out silently into the starry night.

"There, look, a star has just dropped from the sky!" exclaimed Mashka. "Perhaps it is Stepan's soul. You know, people say that each man has his star up there, and when the soul goes to heaven the star drops and disappears."

I answered nothing, but as I looked into the young, upturned face of my companion gazing at the stars, I thought of all she had done, of all her devotion and self-sacrifice, and compared the labor of love and charity daily accomplished by this "sinful woman" with the miserable cowardice of the village priest—the so-called servant of a God of love and charity—who since the third day of the epidemic had shut himself up in his house, pretending to be sick.

"What a miserable sham our world is!" I exclaimed involuntarily.

She looked at me with surprise. "Yes, barin. But on such a starry night don't you feel so very, very small in all the boundless depth of heaven?"

"Yes, Mashka, but the soul of one man can be nobler and greater than all this endless universe."

She evidently did not understand exactly what I meant. "The poor man is tired," she probably thought; "he begins to wander," and at a turning of the road Mashka Soldatka bid me good night.

This night I went home, determined to get at last a thorough rest. The Doctor remained at the hospital. After swallowing a glass of steaming hot tea Gavrilytch had prepared for me, I stepped out on the balcony to enjoy once more the fresh night air before going to bed. The night was dark and calm. That absolute, mystic stillness peculiar to the summer nights of the North prevailed everywhere. I sat down on a garden chair and listened—to what? I knew not. Not a sound came to trouble the almost awful stillness, and still I waited and listened, listened—to silence.

A strange, anxious feeling, somewhat similar to the thrill experienced by nervous persons on listening to ghost stories at night, came over me. The more I resisted this strange spell the more completely it mastered me. I held my breath; I was afraid to move lest I should trouble the great calm of night. Thus I sat motionless, spellbound, my own pulse ringing in my ears, all my faculties turned morbidly to one purpose, to listen to a sound which did not come. At last it came; a low, dismal moan in the air, seeming to float somewhere in space between heaven and earth. I sprang up, shivering as if with cold. A nervous awe, doubtless attributable to the fatigue I had undergone during the last few days, crept upon me and I remained standing, not daring to move. For several minutes all was still. Then came again that quaint, unearthly moan. It sounded like the cry of some dying animal. Though coming from a distance, there were wild, discordant notes in that sound which grated on the ear, and the origin of which, to me, was utterly inexplicable. A few moments later another sound, still more horrible, still more discordant, ran through the night—a sound as of hundreds of knives rubbed against one another.

I could not bear it any longer, and was determined to wake up old Gavrilytch and ask him what he thought about these strange noises. I had just stepped back into my room when the door opened and Gavrilytch himself, hastily and imperfectly clad in an old tulup (sheep skin), appeared.

"I see you are not yet in bed, barin," he remarked in a low tone. "Have you heard?"

"Yes: I was just going to call you," I answered. "What can that be?"

"I know," exclaimed the veteran, with a mysterious wink. "It is nothing good, you may depend on it; a fiendish, heathen thing."

"But what is it?" I asked impatiently.

"It's the women and the girls, barin, who are ploughing out the Black Death. God grant us all peace and good health this night, and preserve us from bloodshed, for the fiends are out in the night thirsting for blood and searching for their prey!"

"Ploughing out the Black Death." I repeated. "Is it possible that this horrible superstition still exists?"

*In Russian: *Solnyshko moio nenagliadnoye.* Literally: "My little sun, never enough looked at." It is impossible to render in another language the powerful, we might say pantheistic, imagery of this invocation.

"Certainly, barin. They are now out; you have heard their yells."

"Gavrilytch," I exclaimed, snatching up my hat, "I must see that; let us go."

The old man caught me by the arm.

"Sergej Egorovitch!" he said in a solemn voice, "I am not a coward, but I now say to you, take care! They are mad now; they are no longer women during this night, but blood-thirsty witches. Take care!"

"Nonsense! We shall find some sure hiding place where we can see all without being seen. Come."

I lighted a small blind lantern, which I put into my pocket in case of any emergency, and went out of the house, followed by Gavrilytch, who, though grumbling, would not have stayed behind for any price. I had often heard of the practice of "ploughing out the cholera," but had never really believed in its actual existence. I had heard about a superstition prevailing among the peasants that, by dragging a plough around the village in the dead of night, a sort of magic circle was formed which was supposed to be proof against the ravages of the epidemic, and that every living being—beast or man—showing it or himself during the ceremony was to be considered as the personification of cholera and slain on the spot. Would I really now have the opportunity of witnessing that horrible witchery?

We walked rapidly and silently toward the village. For a few moments all was silent. Then again the same unearthly yells I had heard before arose, but louder and more distinctly. We heard the voices of the women, wrought to the highest pitch a human shriek is capable of attaining. The sounds came from a hollow eastward of the village. Through this hollow a rough country road ran, half concealed among bushes and underwood. This road, leading through the large forest and along the river side to the district town, about fifteen miles distant, was rarely used in summer, and was allowed to remain in a shocking condition. A red glow on the bushes along the road showed us that it was along this road that the procession moved.

Gavrilytch and I concealed ourselves in the underwood, and lay waiting breathlessly for the things to come.

The fiendish yells approached nearer and nearer, the red glow became more intense, and at last, at a turning of the road about twenty paces from where we lay concealed, the procession appeared in full view.

It is impossible for me to give an adequate description of the quaint, horrible sight which caught my eyes. The procession consisted of some forty women and girls, each brandishing a lighted pine torch in her hand, jumping, dancing, turning around like dervishes and yelling out strange, senseless incantations from their foaming lips. Some of them had evidently already reached an ecstatic condition which rendered them insensible to bodily pain, for they threw themselves down on the road, thumped their heads against the sharp stones, and then jumped up again howling, and dancing, their faces streaming with blood. The sight seemed to add to the demoniac fury of the others; several women began to strike themselves and each other with the household instruments of every description with which they were armed—fire tongs, kitchen pans, dung forks, and such like. By far the most striking feature of the procession was, however, the group in which headed it. A young girl, with her hair falling over her shoulders, completely naked and bowed down under the weight of a horse's harness, was dragging a small plow, aided by four old women, who with terrific yells pulled at the woodwork of the plow with one hand and brandished birch rods with the other. The young girl broke down under her load nearly every moment, and screamed: "Strike me, mothers, strike me harder! That is good! That gives me strength!" And the old witches struck with all their might.

The procession moved on very slowly. When it had at last come up to our hiding place, and I was able to distinguish the faces of the women, nearly every one of whom I knew personally, a strong temptation came upon me to rush out, and by my sudden appearance put an end to this horrible mummery. Gavrilytch must have guessed at my thought, for he seized me by both arms from behind and held me fast, whispering in my ear:

"For God's sake, keep still! They'll tear you to pieces!"

Among the inarticulate yells and incomprehensible incantations the only words I was able to catch at were:

"Black Death, appear! Fiend, show yourself! Evil spirit, take a shape!"

These words were repeated again and again, like the refrain of a chant. Slowly the procession passed and disappeared from our sight, the women shouting and yelling, whirling around, jumping high into the air and falling back with their full weight on the stony ground.

When the glare of the last torch had disappeared in the forest, we quitted our hiding place, Gavrilytch muttering maledictions, and I too horror-stricken to be able to utter a word. We had walked scarcely a few paces on our way homeward, when a yell arose from the forest as if all the fiends of hell had been let loose. Then came an isolated scream—so heartrending, so full of anguish and horror, that it made my blood run cold. Then all was still.

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed. "They have caught somebody. Come, Gavrilytch!"

I rushed forward at full speed into the forest. The miserable state of the road, however, the impenetrable darkness which seemed to swallow me up, the boughs and thorns which lashed and tore my face—all this arrested my progress, and at least a quarter of an hour had passed before I succeeded in reaching the spot whence I supposed the scream to have proceeded.

All there was still and solitary and dark as death. Even Gavrilytch had disappeared, being unable to follow me in my headlong run. The night had regained that oppressive, solemn calm which had for a moment been disturbed. Not a living being seemed to be in the forest. The river flowed black, still, and deep at my feet. I stood motionless and listened, holding my breath. Not a sound: no sign of life.

Whereto had all the women disappeared? Had all this horrible procession been a dream, or were the women really witches, and had the earth swallowed them up? I opened my blind lantern. So, it had not been a dream. On the spot on which I stood the ground had evidently been freshly trodden by a great number of feet, and a few bows of fir trees were singed by the torches passing underneath them. Guided by my lantern Gavrilytch appeared in the circle of light shed by it.

"Well, barin," he asked, "have you found something?"

"Nothing at all."

"Look here," he continued, pointing to a spot some distance on beneath the trees; "there they have left their plow. They must have killed somebody or something, the witches, or else they would not have fled so quickly."

After searching once more in vain all around the place for some token of what had happened, we both went home. That I was unable to sleep that night need hardly be mentioned.

Soon after dawn I went to the village to relieve the Doctor. There had been no new cases during the night, so that he had enjoyed a good rest. I told him all about the events of the night. He was visibly struck by my description of the ceremony I had witnessed, but ridiculed my fears concerning what had happened in the wood.

"You know, my dear fellow," he exclaimed, "you must feel nervous this morning after all these horrors. Go home and lie down. I am as fresh as a rose, and can very well manage our patients alone for once, with the help of our admirable Sister of Charity, Mashka."

I at first protested, but, feeling really far from well, ultimately obeyed and went to bed. I had just fallen into a refreshing slumber when the voice of the Doctor awakened me. When I opened my eyes he came up to the bedside.

"Excuse me for disturbing you," he said, "but all this seems so very strange. Tell me, have you seen Mashka to-night, among all these women?"

"No!" I answered, indignantly; "how can you think of such a thing?"

"Well, the fact is, she has disappeared. She has not been home the whole night, and nobody has seen her since last evening."

"Doctor!" I exclaimed. "That scream we heard in the forest. It was she; there can be no doubt of it!"

"Let us hope for the best," the Doctor answered in an earnest voice.

During the day we had all the neighborhood searched, but in vain. Mashka was not to be found. We attempted cautiously to make some inquiries in the village about the events of the night, but equally without any result. I asked of the bailiff whose plow it was I had seen standing in the wood? He had a ready answer at hand. The plow belonged to Nikita Matveieff, who had left it in the wood because it was nearer to his field.

Thus, day after day passed without bringing the slightest intelligence of the missing woman, and strange to say, since that very night the epidemic seemed to lose its pernicious character, and three weeks later it disappeared entirely.

About the same time a report came from the district town that a dead body had been washed to the bank of the river by the current. It was the body of a woman in an advanced state of decomposition. An inquest had been hurriedly held, and the unknown corpse buried as quickly as possible.

In the village of Dubrovo the old men and women put their heads together of an evening and whispered to one another that God's mercy was again with them, since the village had been purified of the presence of its only sinful woman.

S. E. SHEVITCH.

There are eleven less planes in this country than there were. They have been snipped to Japan, which wants more of them. We don't want to be too sanguine, but you will admit yourself that the outlook appears hopeful.

SECRETS OF THE STAGE.

A Glimpse at Noted Actors and Actresses Behind the Curtain.

Gossipy Notes About "Stars," Their Drinks, Habits and Manners.

Booth, Sothern, Boucicault, Raymond, McCullough, Barrett, Florence, Jefferson, Lester Wallack—Neilson, Anderson, Lotta, Clara Morris, Maggie Mitchell, Janauschek, Kellogg, Carey and Modjeska.

With actors, as they appear before the footlights, the public are more or less acquainted. But of their conduct behind the scenes, their general temperament and behavior, much less is known. And yet songstresses, actresses and actors exercise such an indefinable charm over the masses that any curiosity concerning their private life is pardonable. Each star has some different quality from his brother artist. Each has his own little peculiarities and foibles. It is the purpose of this article to roll up the drop-curtain and display the artists behind the scenes as they appear in converse and intercourse with ordinary mortals. First,

CLARA MORRIS,

the greatest emotional actress in the country. There is scarcely a patron of the theater who does not know or has not seen this artiste and witnessed some one of her personations. Accounts of her ill health have been published time and again in the newspapers, and the general impression is that she is peevish and irritable behind the scenes. Such, however, is not the case. Clara Morris, when not suffering from sickness, is gay and volatile even when enacting such depressing roles as Miss Multon. She will come off the stage after a most exacting and pathetic scene, and immediately engage in animated and witty conversation. She will laugh and joke as if full of animal spirits. As a teller of funny stories and anecdotes she is unexcelled. Of course, Clara Morris is thus only when free from complaint. At other times she has been carried from the wings at the termination of an act in an almost fainting condition and morphine has been hypodermically injected to enable her to continue the performance. In her dealings with her company and the subordinates on the stage she is pleasant. She superintends her own rehearsals and demands strict attention. She is very particular as to stage business. But, with all this, she is extremely popular with the profession.

MARY ANDERSON,

the young tragedienne, is another universally admired actress. Although she feels everything she utters while acting, and imagines herself to be the character she is personating, she is yet so buoyant, so full of life and animal spirits, that she will leave the stage after a terribly straining act in "Meg Merrilies," and her dressing-room will reverberate with her joyous laughter. She is pleasant and kind-hearted in the extreme, and is a great favorite with her subordinates. At times, however, she is a little high-tempered. Generosity is one of her qualities. She has an intense love for her profession, and everything else is subordinated to that one desire. She has no time to waste with young men, old men or any other kind of men. She is very affable in her intercourse, and is a good conversationalist, although perhaps a little inclined to be too voluble.

ADELAIDE NEILSON

is just the reverse of Mary Anderson. The character she plays affects her disposition both before and after the rise of the curtain. After some of her trying scenes she leaves the boards in a most depressed and exhausted state. Between the acts she drinks champagne and smokes cigarettes. She is particularly sweet on all her Romeos, and tells each one that he is the best that ever played the part with her. There is little sincerity in her at all; on the contrary, she is quite the opposite. With the ladies she is not popular, as she is a wee bit cranky and disagreeable. But the men of course adore her and she is an immense favorite with them. She has a rather pernicious habit of keeping her company waiting for her for an hour or two at rehearsal. Mary Anderson is always prompt and on time. Except at the last rehearsal Neilson sends a substitute. Anderson superintends all her rehearsals and is always the first one on the stage. Anderson acts at rehearsals the same as she does before the footlights at night. Neilson walks through it. She scarcely uses her voice at all, but whispers her part in order to save her vocal organ for the actual performance. Perhaps this is pardonable, as her voice is not strong. Neilson is very high-tempered and disagreeable if things do not go right. In fact, it is said that a good round oath has been heard to fall from her pretty mouth when vexed by some more than ordinary mishap.

MODJESKA,

Countess of Bozenta, is perhaps the most highly cultured and intellectual actress on the stage. She is an excellent linguist and well versed in German, French and English literature. She never reads newspapers except those which her manager, Harry Sargent, allows her to see. This is done on account of her sensitiveness to newspaper criticism. She is somewhat "airy" in her manner, rather affected, and with a particular fondness for lap dogs. She has a son who is over twenty.

FANNY DAVENPORT

drinks champagne and beer behind the scenes. She is generally liked by everybody, and has a very lively disposition; is generous to the extreme. Although noted for her magnificent toilettes on the stage, off it she is exceedingly slovenly in her attire. She is kind to every one about her, and particularly friendly to newspaper men. She is adapted to comedy, but she delights in and is always eager to play tragedy. Although a large, big woman, physically, she is as weak as a dish rag and always suffers from the strain of her performance. Although weighing over two hundred pounds, she is very anxious to play Juliet. She makes a very buxom belle of Verona.

JANAUSCHEK.

Janauschek is truly German in her tastes and desposition. She is particularly addicted to sauerkraut and sausages, and can quaff quantities of lager beer, which is always sent to her behind the scenes. She is very kind to her people and is a woman of wonderful talent. Her husband is Mr. Pillott, who is the opposite of his wife in disposition. He is intrusive and makes himself disliked at the theaters by interfering with matters with which he has no concern. He is close-fisted and exceedingly fond of whisky, of which it is said he frequently partakes too much.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG

is intensely disagreeable behind the scenes, and is disliked by everybody connected with the theater—stage carpenter and every one else. Her mother, who always accompanies her, is ten times worse, and she makes it hot for all who come in contact with her. When Clara Louise arrives at the theater she wants the dressing rooms altered to suit her, and more gas burners put in, so that she may have more light to dress by. In fact she wants all the resources of the theater at her command, to the disadvantage of everybody else.

ANNIE LOUISE CARY

is the opposite of Kellogg. She is jolly, pleasant and agreeable to everybody. She is liked by all, from the manager down to the "supe." She drinks the foamy fluid behind the scenes.

LOTTA.

Lotta, or Charlotte Crabtree, is very shy of people and quiet in disposition; nothing at all like she is before the footlights. A few years ago, off the stage she was as sprightly and lively as on the boards in the characters she represents. Then she was full of life and jollity—the incarnation of fun. But, during the past six or eight years, she has changed marvelously, and has now become staid, demure and retiring. She suffers a great deal from ill-health. She loves the stage, and is one of the hardest-working women in the profession. Although her characters seem perfectly commonplace, they are very exhausting and tiresome. The singing and dancing wear her out. But she is so in love with the parts and the profession that if she didn't act she could scarcely live. Her mother is a very amiable, sweet-dispositioned old lady and fairly worships her daughter. She always accompanies Lotta behind the stage, attends her in her dressing-room, assists her in attiring herself, and looks after her generally. Lotta is a general favorite with her company and very lenient at rehearsals.

MAGGIE MITCHELL,

Maggie Mitchell, or Mrs. Henry Paddock, is the mother of two children. In business matters she is very strict, and in stage matters a perfect disciplinarian. In everything that pertains to her plays she is very exact, wants everything as she desires, and is consequently sometimes a little unpleasant to people behind the curtains from this fact. Off the stage she is a good-humored, kind, generous woman. She is big-hearted and supports an immense family, consisting of nearly a thousand "sisters and cousins and aunts," all of whom she takes care of. She has been, and is yet, very wealthy, although she has met with financial reverses owing to the shrinkage in real estate. She has sunk $40,000 in this manner. Mr. Paddock, her husband, always accompanies her on her tours and acts as her business manager. He is a good fellow and popular. He and Maggie live at Long Branch in an elegant residence, which was formerly the property of J. H. McVicker, of Chicago.

JOHN M'CULLOUGH

is the prince of good fellows. He is a large-hearted, whole-souled man and hasn't an enemy in the profession. He spends his money rapidly, and is probably not worth much financially. He is generous to a fault, and assists every one who applies to him. He is a good judge of whisky, and can stand more of it than any man on the stage. It is his favorite beverage. He is also a ladies' man. He is never nervous at a performance, but always cool-headed. He is wrapt up in his profession. When any brother artist is in distress he is the foremost to put his hand in his pocket. He conducts his rehearsals carefully and is never severe on the actors. He lets the "big boys" take care of themselves, but with the lesser luminaries he is very painstaking and always gives them encourag

OUR BOOK COLUMN.

A History of Missouri for Three Hundred Years.

Switzler's Volume About the State, Beginning with De Soto and Ending with Eads.

Switzler's History of Missouri from 1541 to 1877 is a book which has been written, printed, bound and published by Missourians for Missourians. The material has been collected from many forgotten sources, and has been arranged with consummate skill. It has been the intention to present not alone the chronicle o the State's growth to wealth and power from the first few feeble settlements along the banks of the Mississippi, but further to give a complete conspectus of all that makes Missouri what it is. For this purpose the province of the work has been divided among four gentlemen, each of whom is peculiarly fitted for the task which he has taken. A. J. Conant, A. M., has contributed a monograph on archæology, which has been heretofore reviewed in these columns—a work which has gained him much attention among scientists at the East. Then follows the history, covering over three hundred pages, and written by Col. W. F. Switzler, editor of the Columbia Statesman, and a prominent actor among the later scenes which he depicts. Few men could be found within this commonwealth who are so well, and none who are better fitted to tell the story than the gentleman who has done so. In order after the history follow two monographs, the first, on the physical geography of the State by Prof. G. C. Swallow, LL. D., and the second, by R. A. Campbell, C. E., on the material wealth of Missouri. All of the material of the present volume has formed part of a more pretentious volume, "The Commonwealth of Missouri," this being an effort to popularize the more costly work, an effort in which the publisher, Mr. Chancy R. Barnes, has been eminently successful, and all the minutiæ of type, paper and binding have been thoroughly and tastefully done in just the right way.

Switzler's history is, of course, the main feature of the book, and it deserves to rank far above anything of the kind which has previously appeared.

The time has perhaps not yet come when a perfectly impartial history of the civil war can be written, and that Col. Switzler has yet some bias lurking in his mind a comparison of the stories of the Palmyra butchery and the Centralia massacre is ample evidence. This bias does not affect Switzler's accuracy as a historian, and the complete justice done in other cases atones for an occasional apparent prejudice.

Beginning at the fountain head of the narrative, the author details the search of Ponce de Leon for the fountain of youth in Florida and the early deeds and successes of Hernando de Soto up to the time of his landing with the gay company of Spanish adventurers who were going to find so many Eldorados in the New World.

His route was through the country already made hostile by the violence of the Spanish invader Narvaez. Yet on and on the stern and intrepid De Soto wandered through tangled forests and over deep morasses, finding neither gold nor precious stones, nor cities rich in treasures and merchandise, until April 25, 1541 he reached the banks of the great river of the West, the Mississippi, and thus achieved immortality.

The point at which De Soto first saw the Mississippi was not far from the thirty-fifth parallel of latitude, at the Lower Chickasaw Bluffs, a few miles below Memphis.

His arrival awakened much curiosity and fear among the Ducetah tribe of Indians, who inhabited the western bank. Therefore a great multitude of them, armed with bows and arrows, and richly painted, and gaily decorated with tall plumes and white feathers, their chiefs sitting under awnings as magnificent as the natives could weave, came rowing down the river in a fleet of two hundred canoes, bringing to the delighted Spaniards gifts of fish and loaves of bread made from the persimmon.

Desirous to cross the wide and rapid stream De Soto was compelled to construct eight boats for the purpose. This delayed him over a month. After the boats were completed the expedition crossed without difficulty or opposition and pursued its way north along the west bank of the river into the region now known as New Madrid, in our own State. At this point, therefore, and at this time, the first European set foot on the soil of the territory now known as Missouri.

Having seen how European feet first trod Missouri soil, a slight glance at the way in which the logic of history was working out the destiny of America will not be out of place.

Spain, France and England were the three great colonizing powers, which, with great activity and various success, projected expeditions of discovery and settlement in this division of the continent, and a surprising confidence is true of them, namely: The Spaniards planted their first colony east of the Mississippi, on the barren sands of Florida, the French their first on the icy and inhospitable region of Quebec, and the English at Jamestown, in Virginia, a State in no way remarkable for its fertility, and at Plymouth, in Massachusetts, "a stern and rock-bound coast."

* * * * *

The French were penetrating the Indian tribes who inhabited the northern interior of the continent, navigating in bark canoes the mighty rivers and coasting the shores of the mighty lakes. They displayed remarkable enterprise and address and, although beset on all sides by great and singular perils, accomplished extensive explorations.

We pass by the successive events of La Salle's remarkable journey, and of the growth and explosion of the Mississippi bubble and John Low's financial schemes, to record the first settlement of the State.

While all historians agree, we believe, as to the *place* of the first permanent settlements in the territory now known as the State of Missouri, to wit: that they were made at Ste. Genevieve and New Bourbon, there is an embarrassing conflict of authority as to the date of them. Mr. Lewis C. Beck fixes them in his Gazetteer, published in 1823, page 214, in the autumn of 1763, while others believe them to have occurred at an earlier period.

The author goes on to quote from a letter written by ustavus St. Gem:

"I find in looking over the old papers of my grandfather, in possession of my sister, Mrs. Menard, and carefully preserved by her as precious family relics, that my great grandfather purchased of Mr. Gabouri a house with lot of two arpents of land in the 'Post of Ste. Genevieve of the Illinois,' on the 29th of December, 1754, thus showing that the town had been settled several, nay, many years before the date of his purchase. There are, in my opinion, no correct data, written or of record, fixing the exact time when the place was settled; but we have it here by tradition that the first white inhabitants came over from Kakokia about the year 1735."

The author proceeds:

Whether the first settlement at St. Genevieve be fixed at the traditional period of 1735 or at a later date, it is unquestionably true that it was made in the interest of gold and silver mining, and long before the purchase of Louisiana. As early as 1720 Renault, the son of a celebrated iron founder of France, established himself at Fort Chartres, about ten or fifteen miles above Ste. Genevieve, on the opposite bank of the Mississippi. He left France in 1719, with two hundred artificers and miners, provided with tools and whatever else was necessary to accomplish his object. In his passage he touched at the Island of San Domingo and bought five hundred slaves for working the mines; and, entering the Mississippi, pursued his voyage up that river to New Orleans, which he reached some time in 1720, and soon afterwards proceeded on his way to Fort Chartres. He explored Ste. Genevieve county, a fact which is proven by the fact that many of Renault's old mines overgrown with trees and covered with moss have been discovered.

The main event in the history of Missouri is the foundation of this city of St. Louis, and the narrative is well told, as follows:

During the year 1763 Laclede obtained from W. D'Abbadie, then Director-General, as well as civil and military commander of the province of Louisiana, a monopoly of the fur trade with the Indians of Missouri and those west of the Mississippi above the Missouri as far north as the river St. Peters." This company was organized as the firm of Laclede, Maxent & Co., but was popularly known as the Louisana Fur Company. Its leading object was the prosecution of traffic in furs, then believed to promise very large rewards. With a view of accomplishing the designs of the company, an expedition under the leadership of Laclede was organized in New Orleans, for the purpose of establishing a permanent trading post at some point north of the then existing settlements. This expedition, accompanied by a little band of trappers, mechanics and hunters, left New Orleans in rude and clumsy boats on the third day of August, 1763, and proceeded on their weary way up the river. Three months afterwards, on November 3rd, they reached St. Genevieve, then a place of considerable importance, where they hoped to find temporary accommodations for themselves and houses in which to store their goods.

The author then quotes from an address made by Wilson Primm in 1847:

"In the beginning of February, 1764, Laclede left the Port de Chartres, taking with him the men whom he had brought from New Orleans, a few from Ste. Genevieve and some from the fort and its neighborhood. On his route passing through the town of Cohokia, then called 'Notre Dame des Kahokias,' he engaged several families to go with him to his proposed establishment.

"On the 15th of February, 1764, Laclede and his party landed at the spot now occupied by our city, and proceeded to cut down trees and draw the lines of a town, named St. Louis in honor of Louis XV. of France, a town which subsequently became the capital of Upper Louisiana, and which is now the commercial capital of Missouri.

* * * * *

"In the year 1765 the Fort de Chartres was abandoned by the French troops, ostensibly because of the unhealthiness of its position, but really because of its surrender to Capt. Stirling, under the provisions of the Treaty of Paris. Mr. St. Ange de Belle Rive, the French commander of that fort, upon the surrender, removed with his officers and troops to St. Louis, on the 17th of July, 1765, and from that time henceforward the new establishment was considered as the capital of Upper Louisiana."

Carondelet, Florissant and St. Charles were founded soon afterwards, and events flowed on in the infant State unruffled by the storms without until, in 1769, the great Pontiac, who had taken so prominent a part in the defeat of Braddock, was welcomed to St. Louis by De Belle Rive, and entertained at the house of Madame Chouteau. Pontiac had taken to drink, and all the efforts made by his St. Louis friends to reclaim him were of no avail. His eventful life was closed by his murder; and his bones, with those of De Belle Rive, repose somewhere near the corner of Fourth and Walnut streets.

Passing the long details of the cession, recession and purchase of Louisiana territory, we come to the following instructive statistics:

The settled portions of Missouri, for the purposes of local government, were divided in 1804 into four districts as follows:

1. The district of Cape Girardeau, including all the territory, between Tywapitty Bottom and Apple Creek. In 1804 its population was 1,470 whites and a few slaves.

2. The district of Ste. Genevieve, including all the territory from Apple Creek to the Meramec River. Population, 2,350 whites and 520 slaves.

3. The district of St. Louis, including all the territory between the Meramec and Missouri River. Population, 2,280 whites and 500 slaves. This district contained the villages of St. Louis, Carondelet and St. Ferdinand (now Florissant), with several settlements extending into the present territory of Franklin county. St. Louis contained about 180 houses and a population of 1,080. Carondelet, between forty and fifty houses, and a small population consisting chiefly of Canadian French. St. Ferdinand, 60 houses. The largest and most populous settlement in the St. Louis district was near the Missouri River, in the northwestern portion of the present county of St. Louis, and was known as St. Andrews.

4. The district of St. Charles, including all the inhabited territory between the Missouri and Mississippi rivers, population 1,400 whites and 150 slaves. It contained two villages—St. Charles and Portage des Sioux—the inhabitants of which were French Creoles and Canadians. Femme Osage was a large settlement of Anglo-American families.

The total population of Louisiana at the period of the cession in 1803-4 was 10,120, of which 3,760 were French, including a few Spanish families, 3,000 Anglo-Americans and 1,270 blacks, who, with very few exceptions, were slaves.

As the years rolled by and Lewis and Clark's expedition became a thing of the past, the settlements along the streams became more numerous and more populous. Lieut. Zebulon Pike, from whom Pike county was named, explored all the navigable streams of the State, and opened up its resources.

Emigration flowed in from many quarters, strengthening and enriching every section of the land. The French element was covered by the American until even the names that they gave became subjects of doubt and inquiry.

Everybody knows that St. Louis was called *Fain Court*, or short of bread, Carondelet was *Vide Poche*, or empty pocket, and Cahokia was called by an even more opprobrious name—*Pouilleux*. But with regard to other names which were not nicknames hear our author:

Portage des Sioux, founded soon after St. Charles, is an old French village on the Mississippi and on the Missouri side, a short distance below the mouth of the Illinois. Capt. Pike's expedition to the sources of the Mississippi, on which he sailed from St. Louis in a keel boat, on Friday, August 9, 1805, stopped on the Sabbath afterwards and spent the day opposite this place where the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers are less than a mile apart. The village of Portage des Sioux derived its name from the following circumstance: The Sioux and Missouris, two hostile tribes of Indians, were seeking to destroy each other. The Sioux descended the Mississippi in their canoes on a pillaging expedition against the Missouris, who, apprised of their object, laid in ambush—became "bushwackers"—at the mouth of the Missouri River, intending to take their enemies by surprise and capture their entire naval squadron. The Sioux, cunning and strategic in war, instead of descending to the mouth of the Missouri, "rounded to" and disembarked at the Portage, took their canoes on their backs, crossed the narrow peninsula to the Missouri River at a point some distance above the ambuscade of their enemies, accomplished their object and returned undiscovered with their spoils—leaving the Missouris long and anxiously waiting for them at the mouth of the stream.

* * * * *

Femme Osage (Osage woman), a creek which rises on the border of Warren county and runs nearly east through St. Charles into the Missouri River, took its name from the fact that the body of an Osage squaw, supposed to have been drowned was found in the creek by a French pioneer.

Perruque Creek derives its name from an accident which happened to one of the early French adventurers whose wig became entangled in the branches of a tree in crossing the creek.

Many details of the early settlers are spread upon the pages of Switzler's book, which is particularly full in the history of the various county settlements. In fact, all the early history of the State is given with a precision and accuracy that make the volume a most valuable addition to any library. In every instance the judgment displayed as to space is remarkable. Every incident gets its proper share of attention, and the author passes on to another before the attention of interest is relaxed. His account of the earthquake which shook the town of New Madrid in 1811 is probably the best account of that catastrophe which has yet found its way into print.

The first shock of the earthquake at New Madrid was felt on the morning of December 16, 1811, about 2 o'clock, but was repeated at intervals, with decreasing violence, for several weeks. The center of its violence was near the settlement of Little Prairie, twenty-five or thirty miles below New Madrid. During the night of December 16 a flotilla of flatboats laden with provisions for the Southern trade was at anchor some miles below the town, and the boatmen describe the phenomenon as one of terrific grandeur.

Although there have been many exaggerations of the character and extent of this catastrophe, it is admitted by all that the undulations of the earth upheaved the waters of the great river and much of the country adjacent, filling every living creature with indescribable horror. The ducks, geese, swans and other aquatic fowls, that were quietly resting in the eddies of the Mississippi, gave evidence of the wildest tumult and screams of alarm. A loud, rosring sound, which has been likened to subterranean thunder, was accompanied by a hissing as of escaping steam from a pipe, and attended by a violent agitation of the adjacent shores.

Sand bars and the points of islands were swallowed in the bosom of the deep, while the tall cotton woods, crashing against each other and tossing their giant branches to and fro, disappeared in the voracious abyss.

The earth on shore in many places opened in wide fissures, and, quickly closing again, threw jets of water discolored by mud, charcoal and sand to a considerable height. Traces of these fissures and of the heaps of sand with which they covered the country are plainly visible to this day.

This appalling catastrophe invaded the country inland on both sides of the Mississippi. Hon. Lewis F. Lynn in his letter February 1, 1836, to the Chairman of the Senate Committee on Commerce, says that after the subsidence of the principal commotion, "hills had disappeared and lakes were found in their stead, and numerous lakes became elevated ground, over the surface of which vast heaps of sand were scattered, while in many places the earth for miles was sunk beneath the level of the surrounding country. One of the lakes formed on this occasion is sixty or seventy miles in length and from three to twenty in breadth. In sailing over its surface in the light canoe, the voyager is struck with astonishment at beholding the giant trees of the forest standing partially exposed amid a waste of waters, branchless and leafless. But the wonder is still further increased on casting the eye on the dark blue profound, to observe cane-brakes covering its bottoms.

On August 2, 1817, the General Pike, Jacob Reid, captain, landed at St. Louis, the first of that mighty caravan of boats that have since then made the wharf of this city their Mecca. These were the piping times of peace for Missouri up to the troubled years when the question of the admission of this State into the Union touched the key-note of sectional discords and arrayed North and South against each other.

Missouri has been called the child of compromise, and the story of that compromise is well told in the volume before us. The debates in Congress, the violent excitement and partisanship throughout the country, are all examined calmly and judicially in the bearing upon the current of the story; and the whole summed up as follows:

All who would correctly understand the history of Missouri's admission into the Union should specially note the fact that the great event was the joint achievement of two "compromises," neither of which was reparately able to accomplish it, namely: First, the Thomas proviso of March 6th, 1820—better known as the Missouri Compromise—which, while it admitted Missouri as a slave State, at the same time forever inhibited slavery in all the territory north of 36 degrees 30 minutes north latitude, and second, the Clay Compromise, of March 2d, 1821, whereby the unexpected and continued opposition to her admission with the Constitution she presented was conciliated, and the admission of the State completely effected (August 10th, 1821) on the "fundamental condition" that said State, by a solemn public act, should declare that no law will ever be adopted by her General Assembly, by which any citizen of either of the States of the Union should be excluded from any of the privileges to which such citizen is entitled under the Constitution of the United States; in other words, that Missouri expunge from her Constitution of June 19, 1820, the clause making it the duty of the Legislature to pass such laws as may be necessary to prevent free persons of color from emigrating to and settling in the State.

While it is true, therefore, that Mr. Clay performed great and signal services in the adjustment of the Missouri question, and is the author of the compromise which finally admitted the State into the Federal Union, it is not true, as many have supposed, that he was the author of the territorial line of 36 degs. 30 m. incorporated in the act of March 6, 1820, nor was Missouri admitted under that act. On the contrary, as has been plainly shown, she was not admitted until August 10, 1821, by proclamation of President Monroe, and upon the "Fundamental Condition" of the Clay Compromise, reported by the Grand Committee of Thirty, which was the keystone of the symmetrical arch.

The limits of this article make it imperative that we shall pass over the very excellent account of the events between 1821 and 1861, a period of forty years of unparalleled prosperity, not without its exciting events in Missouri, for the Mexican war was something which called out all the heroism of Missouri's sons, and had it not been that all its achievements have paled before the grand struggle that culminated in 1865, we would still look back proudly upon Buena Vista, Palo Alto and the other stricken fields, where the Mexican power shriveled at the touch of the Republic.

The Mormon expedition was another incident in these years, but, taken all in all, they were quiet, sleepy times—the good old times—when gentlemanly feeling and the social life were to be found everywhere, and the old settlers were courtly, wealthy and plentiful.

The events of 1861, however, shocked the sleepy epoch into full wakefulness and life, no better evidence of which can be given than the proceedings of the usually placid Legislature in May, '61.

The session of the Legislature, although brief, and from its commencement to its conclusion seriously embarrassed by extraordinary excitement and apprehensions for the personal safety of its members, was not unfruitful of very important proceedings. In the midst of fearful wranglings, wide-spread terror on account of the capture of Camp Jackson, and the total absence of all fitness for deliberation or harmony, the Legislature passed an act suspending the apportionment of the State school money for 1861; one to authorize counties to loan money, not exceeding 100 cents on each dollar of State; to authorize the banks of Missouri to issue one, two and three dollar notes to the amount of one million five hundred thousand dollars in lieu of the same amount of larger issues; to authorize the Governor to purchase or loan David Bullentine's foundry at Boonville for the manufacture of arms and munitions of war; to authorize the Governor to appoint one major-general, who, in time of insurrection, invasion or war, should command the entire military force in the field; to authorize the Governor, whenever in his opinion the security and welfare of the State may require it, to take possession of the railroad and telegraph lines within the State; to place $20,000 at the disposal of the Governor to maintain the peace and safety of the State, and, having just heard of the capture of Camp Jackson, at short act with a long preamble, the preamble reciting that information had been received "that the city of St. Louis had been invaded by the citizens of other States, and that a portion of the people of said city were in rebellion against the laws of the State, therefore enacting that the Governor be authorized 'to take such measures as in his judgment he may deem necessary or proper to repel such invasion or put down such rebellion.'" Certainly a very short, but sweeping delegation of authority. Also an act of more than two hundred sections, supplemented by about fifty "articles of war" to provide for the organization, government and support of the military forces (called in the act the Missouri State Guard) of the State. Also an act authorizing the Governor to borrow one million of dollars to arm and equip the militia of the State to repel invasion and protect the lives and property of the people. The act also created a "military fund" to consist of all the money then in the treasury, or that might thereafter be received from the one-tenth of 1 per cent on the hundred dollars levied by the act of November 19, 1860, on certain railroads; also the proceeds of a tax of fifteen cents on the hundred dollars of the assessed value of the taxable property of the several counties in the State, and the proceeds of the two mill tax heretofore appropriated for educational purposes. All these various funds were diverted from their original uses and made to contribute to the "Military Fund."

The Missouri State Guard was before the Legislature, and encountering serious resistance, at the time the news was received of the attack on Camp Jackson by Capt. Lyon and of its surrender to his command. The intelligence was electrical, indeed, "excitement" be not too tame a word to typify the panic and convulsion that ensued—that, in less than fifteen minutes, the act had passed and was in the hands of the Governor for his approval. This commotion had scarcely been allayed before a new and greater cause of excitement arose. About 11 o'clock on the night of May 10 (the night succeeding the capture of Camp Jackson), the whole city of Jefferson was aroused by the ringing of bells and shouts of men summoning the Legislature to the Capitol. They hurriedly assembled there, went into secret session to consider the demands and perils of the crisis, and thus continued until past 3 o'clock in the morning.

The immediate cause of the panic and of the extraordinary session of the Legislature after midnight was the reception late that night of a telegram, asserted afterwards to be bogus, stating that 2,000 Federal troops would leave St. Louis that night for Jefferson City, to capture the Governor, State officers and members of the Legislature. To prevent the anticipated raid upon the State Capitol, the railroad bridge across the Osage River, some forty miles distant, was burned by order of Gov. Jackson, as is supposed. The next day 12,000 kegs of powder were sent off in wagons to safe places in the neighboring country and secreted, and the money in the State Treasury was moved out of town to prevent its capture.

This same powder spoken of above was the cause of many a good fellow in Morgan, Miller, Moniteau and Cole counties losing his life in the wild times that followed, for it was a short shrift and a long rope for the unlucky man in whose possession any of the villainous saltpetre was found for the next three years.

The action of the Legislature detailed above showed that the crisis was upon the State; a short time afterwards, upon the recommendation of His Excellency Claiborne Jackson, the following proceedings of vital importance were had:

The message being read, on leave, Mr. Goodlet introduced a bill entitled "An act to dissolve the political connection between the State of Missouri with the United States of America," which was read a first time, rule suspended, read a second and third time and passed; all the Senators voting in the affirmative except Mr. Hardin, the Senator from Callaway. Adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m. On reassembling at 2 o'clock, Mr. Peyton moved that the House do now resume the consideration of the above bill. Passed; very soon after which the bill was returned by the House, by the hands of Mr. Murray, chief clerk, who at the same time reported the passage by the House of "an act declaring the ties heretofore existing between the State of Missouri and the United States of America dissolved;" which was at once taken up, amended, adopted and reported to the House for its concurrence. The House at once concurred; and therefore, as far as this body could effect it, the ligament which bound the Missouri to the Federal Union was severed, and the State floated out into the turbulent sea of the Confederate States Government.

The above is transcribed from the records of the Missouri Senate, captured in Alabama by the Forty-ninth Missouri Volunteers.

The capture of Camp Jackson is detailed after the close of the record of the proceedings of the State Government, although chronologically anterior to most of these acts. The account is taken verbatim from the Missouri Republican, of May 11, 1861, and is very full, both of the capture itself and the subsequent excitement in the city.

The Boonville fight, the first serious engagement in the West, is told in Switzler's own words:

Reaching the foot of the ascent on which Col. Marmaduke and Gov. Jackson had formed their line of battle, Captain Totten had opened the engagement by throwing a few nine-pounder explosives into their ranks, while the infantry filed oblique right and left and commenced a terrific volley of musketry, which was for a short time well replied to, the balls flying thick and fast and occasionally wounding a soldier of Lyon's command. Col. Marmaduke was posted in a lane running towards the river from the road along which the army of the United States was advancing, and in a brick house (Elliott's) on the northeast corner of the junction of the two roads. A couple of bombs were thrown through the east wall of the house, shattering the brick in all directions. The well directed fire of the German infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel Schaefer on the right, and General Lyon's company of regulars and part of Colonel Blair's regiment on the left of the road, soon compelled Col. Marmaduke's command to fall back into a field of wheat, where they again formed in line just on the brow of the hill. They then advanced some twenty steps and met the United States troops, and for a short time the cannon were plied with great rapidity and effect. Just at this juncture the State forces opened a galling fire from a grove on the left of Lyon's center and from a shed beyond and still further to the left.

The skirmish now assumed the magnitude of a battle. The commander, Gen. Lyon, exhibited the most remarkable coolness, and presence throughout that undisturbed presence of mind shown by him alike in camp, in private life and on the field. "Forward on the extreme right," "Give them another shot, Capt. Totten," echoed above the roar of the musketry, clear and distinct, from the lips of the General who led the advancing column. Lyon's force was 2,000 in all, but not over 500 participated at any one time in the battle. The State troops numbered, perhaps, 1,500, not all of whom, however, were engaged in the conflict.

So far we have marked this excellent history of Colonel Switzler's enough to give a succinct and clear idea of the scope and the performance of the work. There are in it some things which might be better, but there is an infinite deal that could easily be worse.

One peculiar phase of the war, the controversy carried on at the revolver's point between individuals of different opinions in the center of the State, is hardly noted, although private war was waged mercilessly for years—long after the controversy between the North and South had stopped at Appomattox.

The narrative goes on, fully and completely, telling all about the "Test Oath," the Drake Constitution, and every other step in the history of the State until the year 1878, when it closes, having bridged over three hundred and thirty-six years of Missouri history with remarkable felicity.

The essay of Mr. Conant carries the story back probably two thousand years further, and Professor Swallow's "Physical Geography" takes the narrative to the dim Plutonic era, when Pilot Knob first protruded its head above the seething primeval waters.

All the work within the covers of the volume has been done faithfully and conscientiously, and none more so than the concluding monograph of Mr. Campbell, which fairly bristles with statistics and general information.

From the store of facts which he has collated we select only the following, all the figures of which are to be much increased to suit the nine years' advance since they were first given:

	Hands employed.	Capital.	Products.
Mining.....	3,423	$ 3,489,250	$ 2,472,513
Manuf'g...	65,334	80,251,244	206,213,429
Agriculture.	263,918	192,789,746	103,035,759

* * * * *

The average value of each farm in Missouri was (in 1870) $2,648; of live stock upon each farm, $568; of farming implements and machinery upon each farm, $105. The average value of each farm, including live stock and the farming implements and machinery thereon, was $3,321. The total value of all the agricultural products of the State was $103,035,759; the average value produced annually upon each farm, about $700; and the average value produced in each county, $903,822. St. Louis county is notably the commercial and manufacturing center, but, including the stone quarries, is also the greatest mining county in the State, and, strange as it may seem, also leads in agricultural productions, with an annual result of $3,556,476. Next in order comes Saline, $,695617; Franklin, $2,551,-092; Johnson, 22,41,873; Pike, $2,052,574; Clay, $2,032,770, followed in order by St. Charles, Cooper, Platte, Lafayette, Lincoln, Callaway, Cass, Jacison, Pettis, Macon, Andrew, Audrain, Greene, Monroe, Lawrence, Ray, Charlton, Howard, Warren, Carroll, Buchanan, Sullivan, Henry, Lewis, Livingston, Harrison, Benton, Barton, Clinton, Perry, Caldwell, Jefferson, Linn, Knox, Nodaway, Atchison, Holt, Davis, Gentry and Randolph.

Books Received.

[From the St. Louis Book and News Company.]

Johnston, Alexander, A. M. History of American Politics. New York: Henry Holt & Co. Pp. 274. Bds 16mo. 75c.

[From F. H. Thomas & Co., 208 South Fourth st.]

Curtis, Benjamin R. A Memoir of Benjamin Robbins Curtis, LL. D., with some of his professional and miscellaneous writings. Boston. Little, Brown & Co. 1879. 2 vol. Pp. 490, 455. Cl.

[From the H. R. Hildreth Printing Company.]

Ingelow, Jean. Sarah De Berenger. A Novel. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1879. Pp., 415. Cl., $1.50.

The Earl of Mayfield. A Novel. "Fortis et Fidelis." Philadelphia: Peterson & Brothers. Pp., 438.

The Fellow Worth.

[Chicago Times Paris Letter.]

Worth is now suing one of his noble clients, the Princess Murat, for an unpaid bill of $1,-200, which, it appears, has been owing for years. It is a pity that she can not induce him to wait for his money by the same means as those employed by a fair and frisky dame of the second empire, when that empire was at its height. She, too, ran up a prodigious bill with the great dressmaker, which she was unable to pay. Worth, whose expenses are very large, naturally wanted his money. So in this emergency the lady sent for him.

"I can not let you have your money just now, M. Worth," she said very frankly, "but I'll tell you what I will do: if you will consent to give me time to pay in, I'll take you to the opera to-morrow night in my own box." The bargain was concluded, and the next evening the great lady and leader of fashion and the celebrated dressmaker appeared at the opera side by side in the box of the former. Tremendous was the social excitement created by this escapade on the part of the fashionable Mme. Mille-Etoiles, but Worth got his opera, and the lady got time wherein to settle her account, and so all parties were satisfied.

The Miracle of the Slave.

[From the Boston Advertiser.]

The celebrated painting, "The Miracle of the Slave," said to be 300 years old, which was bequeathed to the late Joshua B. Smith by Charles Sumner, was sold by auction yesterday, together with all the other effects of Mr. Smith. The first bid, $50, was raised by $10 advances until it reached $110, at which price it was knocked down to Mr. Geo. W. Harris, of this city.

ACROSS THE SEA.

The Duke of Edinburgh is to add to his sinecure offices that of Admiral Superintendent of the Naval Reserves, with a salary of $5,000.

Lord Lyons has been twelve years the British Embassador in France at a salary of $50,000 a year, with a fine house rent free. He has been a favorite with all the French rulers during his term.

The present theatrical wonder in Paris is the "Black Venus," a play representing the adventures of a traveler in Africa. The most striking feature is a caravan, in which more than 100 African beasts from the zebra to the elephant are introduced.

The British Government has ordered an official inquiry to be made into the act of the Rev. Mr. Brown, Wesleyan missionary, in inducing an expedition against natives of New Britain and killing sixty or eighty of the savages in retaliation for having feasted on three or four Wesleyan missionaries.

The Persian Shah is said to be writing a play and intends to have it performed before his Majesty once painted a picture in which a camel in the background was higher than a tree in the foreground, and an unlucky critic, who hinted that the work lacked feeling, in a few words had a head.

Recently, at the Crystal Palace, London, a tragedy entitled "Count Alarcos," and written by the Earl of Beaconsfield when in his thirty-fourth year, was performed before a large audience. The events of the play, which is founded on an old ballad, are ascribed to the thirteenth century, and take place in the Castilian capital.

The Hon. Col. Wellesley, the heir presumptive of the Dukedom of Wellington, who recently gave up his post as military attache of the British Embassy at Vienna in order to accompany a noted English actress to London, has been deserted by the noted actress. Mrs. Wellesley has gone to join her father, Lord Augustus Loftus, in Australia.

Trained from his early youth to the craft of the chamois hunter, the Emperor of Austria loves nature too ardently to lend his countenance to the wholesale slaughter of her children. Dressed in his worn shooting costume—a gray frieze coat, short leather breeches, leaving the knees bare, and heavy hob-nailed shoes—he likes to be out alone, or with a single keeper.

Mr. Charles Reade is said to have been fond of fiction from his boyhood, when he made up tales and read all Scott's novels before he was twelve years old. While at college he read at least half a dozen novels every week. he has been called to the bar, but never practiced, having read law simply as an aid in writing novels. He is a stout hater of injustice, and declares that he can no longer afford to write with no higher object than entertainment; that the noble and only worthy end of fiction is to correct evils in society and the State.

SOLEMN FACTS.

Blondin, who is now fifty-five years of age, gave a performance on the tightrope at Vienna a few days ago.

At Detroit President Hayes and his wife were weighed, the former knocking the beam at 188 and the latter at 174. Total, 362.

A Richmond (Ky.) paper tells of a mountain preacher whose salary last year was $18 20 and twenty-seven pairs of socks.

In ascending Mount Washington by the bridle path two men lost their way. They reached the summit the next morning badly used up. The ice on their hats was half an inch thick.

An octogenarian in Mainsburg, Penn., who has been blind six years, is regaining his sight without a surgical operation and without special physician.

Clay Rhoades committed suicide at Greenfield, O., because Bob McKenzie had threatened to murder him, and he knew Bob was a man of his word.

The last time Grant was in California he was the proprietor of a rope ferry.

Gen. G. W. Stapleton, of Winchester, Ky., is a grandfather, and his grandmother is still living. Mr. Simpson Brock, of the same county, is a grandfather, and his great grandmother is still living.

A four-year-old in Lancaster, Penn., after having several pills forced into his mouth, was so overcome with pleasurable sensations that he determined to administer a dose to himself. Getting hold of a box of buttons he mistook them for medicine and swallowed five. He then gave three to his younger brother. The practitioner was so sick after the adventure that his life was despaired of.

THE CHAIR'S SECRET.

[A mother, during the first long absence of her sons, diverted her lonely leisure by covering a little chair that had successively belonged to each, concealing a letter under the silken cover.]

Each in his turn once owned that little chair,
Now strangely dear;
Just for awhile I dream my happy care
Again is here.

I'll have a secret with you, tiny chair,
In this dull mood;
Before I hide in many a silken square
The well-worn wood.

I mean to write a letter to my sons,
For you to keep;
And do not yield it to the precious ones
Until I sleep.

I'll fill Love's golden words with all my thought
And hide them here:
When from the dark the treasure shall be brought,
Some far-off year,

My boys will need, perhaps, grown weary men,
What now were lost
Did I not save, to make them richer then,
What absence cost!

CHARLOTTE F. BATES.

ANECDOTES OF DOCTORS.

[From last Harper's Weekly.]

Amongst the most honored of all the professions is that of medicine. It is often also a very lucrative one, especially if a medical man gains a name in the beau monde, and, still better, is called upon to attend royalty. It is said that William III. during the first eleven years of his reign paid the celebrated Dr. Radcliffe on an average not less than six hundred guineas per annum.

At a more recent date, royalty has not shown itself ungrateful for medical services. Mr. Wadd states in his Memorabilia that the physicians who attended Queen Caroline had each five hundred guineas, and the surgeons three hundred; and that Dr. Willis was rewarded for his successful attendance on King George III. by fifteen hundred per annum for twenty years, and six hundred and fifty per annum to his son for life. The other physicians had, however, only thirty guineas each visit to Windsor, and ten guineas each visit to Kew. A physician's ordinary fee at the close of the sixteenth and the beginning of the seventeenth centuries was ten shillings; but if it happened that his patient was a man of condition, the doctor expected gold; and still later several pieces of coin from rich patients. A good story is told of Richard Jobb, who was once paid three guineas by a nobleman to whom he had a right to expect five. The doctor dropped the coins on the carpet, when a servant picked them up and restored them. But Sir Richard, instead of walking off, continued his search on the carpet.

"Are all the guineas found?" asked his lordship, looking around.

"There must be two still on the floor," was Sir Richard's answer, "for I have only three."

The hint, of course, was taken, and the right sum made up.

Another physician, who had been accustomed to receive a three-guinea fee from an old lady patient, received one day only two, and had recourse to one part of Sir Richard's artifice, and assuming that the third guinea had been dropped through his carelessness, looked about on the floor for it. The result, however, was rather disappointing.

"Nay, nay," said the old lady, with a smile; "you are not in fault. It is I who dropped it."

How much of "hope deferred" is experienced by many doctors in the beginning of their career, before the guineas become plentiful, is little known by the public. It is said that the great surgeon Sir Astley Cooper, whose income eventually varied from fifteen to over twenty thousand per annum, earned five guineas the first year, and in his fifth his fees only reached a hundred pounds. But the day came when patients waited for hours in his anterooms before they could obtain an interview with him, and even then, perhaps, were compelled to go away without a consultation. And for some years one patient alone paid him six hundred pounds annually for professional attendance upon him at his seat near Croydon.

Though there are numerous instances of large sums being received by doctors for successful treatment of their patients, it is rarely that they reap substantial benefit, beyond their ordinary fees, in cases of failure; instances, however, are known.

A story is told of a French lady who put herself into the hands of a surgeon to be bled; the operator used his lancet so clumsily that, instead of a vein, he cut an artery. This mishap eventually caused the death of the lady. With a mixture of humanity and irony, she made a will in which she bequeathed a life annuity of eight hundred livres to the surgeon on condition "that he never again bled anybody as long as he lived."

A Polish princess, about a hundred years ago, who lost her life in similar circumstances, had the following clause inserted in her will: "Convinced of the injury that my unfortunate accident will occasion to the unhappy surgeon who is the cause of my death, I bequeath to him a life-annuity of two hundred ducats, secured by my estate, and forgive his mistake from my heart. I wish this may indemnify him for the discredit which my sorrowful catastrophe will bring upon him."

Bleeding in those days, notwithstanding its risks, seems to have been regarded as almost a sovereign remedy for present ills, and an antidote against prospective ones. A good story is told of Lord Chesterfield, and a friend of his, Lord Radnor, who was fond of acting the surgeon as far as bleeding was concerned. We will give it in Mr. Jeaffreson's own words, from whose interesting Book about Doctors we have obtained a portion of our information.

"Lord Chesterfield, wanting an additional vote for a coming division in the House of Peers, called on Lord Radnor, and after a little introductory conversation, complained of a distressing headache.

"'You ought to lose blood, then,' said Lord Radnor.

"'Gad! do you indeed think so?' Then, my dear lord, do add to the service of your advice by performing the operation: I know you are a most skillful surgeon.'

"Delighted at the compliment, Lord Radnor in a trice pulled out his lancet-case and opened a vein in his friend's arm.

"'By-the-way,' asked the patient, as his arm was being adroitly bound up, 'do you go down to the House to-day?'

"'I had not intended going,' answered the noble operator, "not being sufficiently informed on the question which is to be debated. But you, who have considered it, which side will you vote on?'

"In reply, Lord Chesterfield unfolded his view of the case; and Lord Radnor was so delighted with the reasoning of the man who held his surgical services in such high estimation, that he forthwith promised to support the wily earl's side in the division.

"'I have shed my blood for the good of my country,' said Lord Chesterfield, that evening, to a party of friends.'

Amongst the doctors who have lived in this century, Abernethy figured most conspicuously. Though many of the stories related of his brusque manners and sometimes rude speech are said to be false or exaggerated, sufficient are authenticated to leave no doubt of his eccentricity. He had, however, under a rough exterior, a kind heart. He often refused or returned his fees if he discovered that his patients were poor. In one well-known instance a widow lady, whose child had been under his care, received from him, enclosed in a friendly letter, all the fees taken from her under the impression that she was well able to pay—he had learned that her means were straitened—and in addition fifty pounds, which he begged her to spend in giving her child a daily ride in the fresh air. To the honor of the profession be it said that instances of kind consideration and true generosity are far from rare am

St. Louis Post-Dispatch

THREE PAPERS UNITED IN ONE:
THE POST,
THE DISPATCH, Established 1852.
THE STAR.

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN A. DILLON and JOSEPH PULITZER.

[Entered at the Post-Office at St. Louis, Mo., as second class mail matter.]

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INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 27.—For Tennessee and Ohio Valley, increasing cloudiness with rain winds from southeast to southwest, higher temperature, falling barometer. For Lower Lake Region, cloudy weather with rain, warmer southerly winds, falling barometer. For Upper Lake Region, cloudy weather with rain, warmer southerly winds, falling barometer followed in northwest portions by wind shifting to colder northwest and rising barometer. For Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, partly cloudy weather with occasional rains, rising barometer preceded in southeastern portion by warmer southerly winds and stationary or falling barometer. Mississippi River will fall slightly. Cautionary signals continue at Alpena, Mackinac, Grand Haven, Section 3, Chicago, Milwaukee, Section 1, Escanaba, Marquette, Duluth and Houghton, and are ordered for Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Section 5, Detroit, Section 4, Port Huron, Erie.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

OLYMPIC THEATER—Widow Bedott.
POPE'S THEATER—Merchant of Venice.
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE—May Cody.
FAIR GROUNDS—Annual Exposition.
LIBRARY HALL—Cherokee Indians.

A LOCAL reform greatly necessary—street cars that run all night.

WHAT is the matter with John Sherman? We do not hear much about his "boom" since Grant returned.

WE hope Grant will come to St. Louis. We should like to see him show his gratitude to the editor of his organ.

IF Mr. Chase can run night cars on a line which is not remunerative, cannot Mr. Wells do the same on his lines, notoriously the best paying in the city?

GRANT will really become dangerous if he earns the gratitude of his country by snubbing Kearney as often as that objectionable blatherskite comes within snubbing distance.

ST. LOUIS is one of the few great cities in which there are not more evening papers circulated than morning papers. But St. Louis is rapidly getting over that. There are seven morning papers published here, and as there is only one evening paper, it looks like a hopeless task to bring our circulation up to the combined seven, but we are working in that direction.

ST. LOUIS society has been profoundly agitated during the past week over three questions of etiquette and social courtesy: Did Col. Capen insult a lady at the Club? Did Col. Hyde pay his entrance fee? and did Col. Hunt use a big, BIG *D* in the presence of a Queen of Love and Beauty? We trust that after the agitation has subsided the consequences will not be fatal, and that society will be enabled to resume its normal, placid serenity.

FIVE millions of gold left Paris yesterday for New York. Since the 1st of August we have received over thirty millions from Europe. Ten millions more are already on the way. And this is only the beginning. Before the 1st of January next this country will have received from Europe one hundred millions of dollars in gold—and this is only half of what English and French statesmen estimate as this year's tribute of those two countries to the United States for bread alone. All, we suppose, the work of the Republican party.

THE action of the French Government in bringing home the exiled Communists is not only just and generous but most worldly wise. The unanimous testimony of the wanderers is that they do not want any more revolution. They have tried it, they have been there, and they do not want to try it again. The worst government under the sun is more endurable than the price they have paid for their foolish attempt, and they will be content to take government as it comes. Their opinion will have a great influence in the vast circles of uneasy society in which the Communist agitation takes a footing, and a noticeable element of tranquility will be diffused in France from the presence of the exiles.

THE following figures are from the Agricultural Department at Washington, and show how Missouri compares with her neighboring States so far as the production of *corn* alone is concerned. The figures show the acreage and yield for *this* year:

States.	Acres.	Bushels.
Illinois	8,965,000	313,775,000
Iowa	6,000,000	210,000,000
Kansas	2,995,000	104,815,000
Nebraska	1,600,000	56,000,000
Missouri	3,750,000	131,250,000
Minnesota	390,000	13,650,000
Wisconsin	1,000,000	35,000,000
Total	24,700,000	864,490,000

It will be observed that in point of fertility of soil Missouri is fully equal to Iowa and Illinois, whose increased production is due to a much larger acreage. Still, 131 million bushels of corn alone for one year ought to be satisfactory to the farmers of Missouri.

THE debtor classes, who have longed and looked for an inflation of prices to get even on, would do well to keep an eye on the situation and profit by the inflation which seems coming on with a rush. A thousand million dollars of sudden wealth poured into Germany by France as a war indemnity sufficed to inflate all values, to distort all business and to bring about the jolliest kind of a panic as a wind-up. In the next twelve months this country will probably have three or four hundred millions as a peace indemnity from Europe. As we have livelier imaginations than the Germans that amount ought to be quite enough to warm us up to fever heat—certainly enough to inflate values so as to give the debtor class a chance to realize—but we are afraid that the debtor class will be no richer after the next panic than they were after the last one.

THE Washington *Post* is a decided success. Of its editor and proprietor, Mr. Stilson Hutchins, some people in this city may perhaps have heard before. In the last issue of his journal he corrects some malicious "rumors" and "reports" about his "condition" in the following original, entertaining and characteristic style:

That for each and every one of the last nine months, its cash receipts have been in excess of its expenses, amounting in the aggregate to a satisfactory sum. That if anybody doubts this statement, and will wager $500 it is not true—the money to be devoted, if lost, to buying coal for the poor of Washington this winter—we will wager a like sum, and submit our books to a committee of three reputable bankers or merchants of any kind of politics. Finally, that nobody controls it, or can control it—but its editor—in the interest of any man, woman, child, party or sect, and that it has more subscribers and more readers than any daily morning journal ever published at the national capital. We beg our correspondent to believe that if we knew how to make the above declaration stronger we should certainly do so, and that we have said it without mental reservation or intention of evasion whatsoever, and may the Lord have mercy on all liars, of whom our correspondent's informant is chief among ten thousand, and altogether unlovely. —ED. POST.]

P. S.—The price of the *Post* is $8 a year by mail.

SCHURZ'S STAG HUNT.

The casual lounger on the platform of the Omaha Union Depot last week might have stopped to admire an elegant specimen of taxidermy in the shape of a deer's head beautifully mounted, with both eyes looking the same way, and with an address tag, on one side of which was written: "To the Hon. Carl Schurz, Washington, D. C.," and on the other side of which was written: "Shot by the Hon. Carl Schurz, Secretary of the Interior, Washington, D. C." The casual lounger might have noticed in the car the intellectual countenance of a gentleman who was really reading the morning paper, but who seemed from his manner to be writing on it with the end of his nose, and if he had been told that this countenance belonged to the reputed slayer of the deer he might have doubted the accuracy of the label, and argued that no man so short-sighted could possibly have brought down the antlered monarch of the chase. We are in a position to state that the deer was shot by the Secretary, and this is how it happened:

When the dignified Secretary arrived at the camp of Crazy Horse he won the heart of that untutored savage at once by playing on the piano for him, and by making him a speech without charging him $200 for it. Crazy Horse adopted him as his brother, and baptized him in the tribe by the romantic name of "Chin-Chin-No-Wa-Wa," which means "Man-Who-Talks-With-His-Legs." When the conversation turned upon the difficulty of procuring game and the comparative insufficiency of pianos and Pub. Docs. as substitutes, the Secretary suggested that in his country (to which he cherished aspirations of returning in a diplomatic capacity) when distinguished persons went out deer stalking, it was the custom to have the deer driven in front of them, to be shot with ease and safety. The Secretary was thinking that the adoption of this plan by the tribes would lessen the difficulty of procuring game, but, owing to the stupidity of the interpreter, Crazy Horse understood it as the expression of a wish on the part of his guest to shoot the deer as it was shot in his aristocratic European home, and he felt bound, in courtesy, to gratify his wish.

At daybreak next morning, just as the Secretary was beginning to read the news of Grant's arrival in San Francisco, his noble host forced a shot gun into his hand and pointed out a mighty stag which was writhing and bounding in the grasp of two young bucks who had been sent out overnight to capture him in honor of their guest. He tried to explain that he had never fired a gun off in his life, but, urged on by the insistance of his entertainer, he fired and brought down—one buck, shot. The brave who held the brute's head passed into the happy hunting ground. In the tribe he is mourned under the name of Lone Goose and his mother is put down on the pension roll as the survivor of one who died in the Government service. The deer came near escaping, but the honor of the tribe was at stake. He was held until the Secretary had put on his spectacles, and placed the muzzle of the gun against the flank of the animal. A shout of triumph drowned the mourning over Lone Goose, and Crazy Horse feels that he is solid with his brother, the white chief who plays the piano.

THE last number of *Puck* has a spirited cartoon illustrative of the flash literature which is published for the ruin and corruption of children. The cartoon is a spirited one and worthily supplements the warnings of more serious moralists who have favored us with the usual platitudes on the prevalance of flash juvenile literature and its demoralizing consequences. But the purveyors of this stuff find a market simply because the ignorance, indifference and callousness of the American parent has left the child neglected and uncared for, and instead of wasting our indignation over the literary panders it should be visited on those whose neglect of their own offspring has made the trade of a literary pander profitable. There is nothing so cheap as cheap morality, virtuous indignation is a drug in the market, but no parent who takes care of his child as he should, and who does his duty by his child as he should, need fear all the flash publishers living. And we may add that if the parents who have ample opportunity to educate their children were to lift them above the reach of this depravity the neglected children would not be numerous enough to make a paying market, and the trade would die.

THE WAY WE BOOM.

A Few of the Towns Where the Daily Post-Dispatch is Taken.

People who see the POST-DISPATCH everywhere in St. Louis, but who never go outside of the city, sometimes imagine that the POST-DISPATCH does not go outside of the city. Our immense city circulation is, of course, our stronghold, but as a sample of the way we occupy the country, we present the following list of new subscribers to the daily, obtained in the last two weeks. We do not hesitate to affirm that there is not a single morning paper in the city which can make so good a showing, and as our subscribers are in all cases the prominent business and professional men, our circulation has for advertisers an influence greater even than that of numbers.

STRINGFIELD, MO.

Lord & Howell,	H. F. Fellows,
First National Bank,	Judge Ralph Walker,
Hubbard, Partridge & Co	J. A Presnell,
Francis A. Shephard,	L. M. Rainey,
M. Ford,	Metropolitan Hotel,
H. W. Diggens.	F. A. Hall,
H. O. Dow & Co..	J. McAdoo,
L. S. Cass,	C. B. McAtee,
S. W. McLaughlin,	Keet, Rountree &
Isaac Tucker,	Company,
G. D. Milligan,	Newton & Leavitt,
Bigbee & Carkey,	O. A. Hess & Co.,
W. S. Hall,	E. A. Roberts,
W. C. Roth,	J. W. McCullah,

GREENFIELD, MO.

L. W. Shafer,	J. D. Parkinson,
Wills House,	E. Bennett,
J. S. Dalton,	Jacobs and Venosdell
R. S. Jacobs,	John Harrison,
G. W. Gilmore,	D. G. Young,
John R. Tarrant,	Dade Co. Mining Co.,
D'Arnoud & Thurman	W. A. Joys,
W. E. Trent.	

NEOSHO, MO.

McIlheny & Co.,	P. R. Smith,
L. M. Loyd,	Gailbreth & Webster,
Tremont House,	J. H. Price, Jr,
A. H. Goldstein,	P. H. Edwards.

FREDERICKTOWN, MO.

Frank T. Lee,	Thomas E. Roneain,
Schultz, Hill & Nall,	Hill & Nall,
G. W. Nifong & Son,	W. H. Gosney,
G. W. Lanpher,	L. J. Villars,
J. G. Donnell,	Felix Slater.

CHARLESTON, MO.

Messrs. Ward,	H. C. O'Bryan,
S. M. Danforth & Bro.	R. C. Danforth,
J. H. Hess & Co.,	T. J. Weatherly,
F. G. Schuh,	Sol. Rosenstein,
J. S. Siegelman,	G. W. Kenrick,
S. G. Rosenstein.	

COLUMBUS, KY.

J. W. Richardson,	J. Morton and Bro.,
J. D. Roberts,	S. H. Todd,
J. S. Davis,	Ed. M. Avey,
Wm. Heron,	W. H. Dupree & Co.,
Isaac R. Cook,	D. C. Fite.

Progress Over the Left.

[From the New York World.]

"So glad" our Republican friends are so glad of the progress their party is making in 1879. It had all along been our impression that the Republican party, a minority party in 1876, had been becoming more and more a minority party in 1879. So confident, however, are our Republican friends that we really must take down our trusty almanac and pencil and figure it out, lest haply we should all this time have been leaning on a broken reed. There have been elections this year in the following States: California, Kentucky, Maine, Michigan, Rhode Island.

Fortunately, too, four of these five States are Republican strongholds, two of the four being the headquarters of those eminent Republican party leaders, Messrs. Blaine and Zach Chandler. At the election for President in 1876 the following was the total vote, Republican vote and Republican percentage of the total vote in those States:

	Total vote.	For Hayes.	Pr. Ct.
California	155,777	79,289	50.89
Kentucky	258,608	97,156	37.42
Maine	116,786	66,300	56.77
Michigan	319,394	166,901	52.10
Rhode Island	26,627	15,787	59.29

In 1879 the following was the total vote of each of these States, according to the fullest returns we have, and the total Republican vote:

	Total vote.	Rep. vote.
California	136,615	58,813
Kentucky	226,635	81,882
Maine	136,512	67,970
Michigan	258,701	132,313
Rhode Island	15,635	9,718

We will next compare with the vote which the Republicans should have brought out if they had maintained their strength of 1876 that which they actually cast, indicating the increase or decrease in 1879:

	Should have cast.	Did cast.	In 1879.
California	69,523	58,813	10,705 Dec.
Kentucky	84,807	81,882	2,925 Dec.
Main	72,496	67,970	9,526 Dec.
Michigan	134,783	132,313	2,470 Dec.
Rhode Island	9,270	9,718	448 Inc.

In other words, in but one of the five States that have held elections this year has the Republican party held its own as compared with 1866; in two others where three years ago it possessed a majority it is now in a minority of the popular vote; in a fourth, where it still preserves a majority, that majority has been decreased, and in the fifth, where it was already in a hopeless minority, its minority is more hopeless than ever. Just as we thought!

Blaine in Ohio.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

Mr. Blaine expressed himself freely and fully. He has no doubt of Foster's election by at least 20,000 majority. The reporter observed: "I see that General Beatty has come out for Foster on the ground that he cannot indorse State rights as interpreted by the Democracy."

"Yes," said Mr. Blaine, "Gen. Beatty has come over, and so also have quite a number of other influential Democrats in Ohio who refuse to be parties to the work of nullifying the results of the war, which caused the expenditure of so much blood and treasure. It is the old controversy of the right of secession over again, which will never be sanctioned in the North—not as long as there is a man to shoulder a musket."

"What are Tilden's prospects?"

"Bad. He is losing strength daily. The cipher business crippled him. New York will go Republican, which will be the final straw on his back. I think Thurman will be the Democratic nominee."

Senator Blaine is in good health and spirits. He will make things lively for a short time in Ohio.

A Pious Paper Becomes Facetious.

[From the Western Watchman.]

These poets have a strange way of describing common-place facts. Capt. Eads built the great bridge over the Mississippi at St. Louis. He also gathered the waters of the mighty river in Louisiana and sent them to the Gulf between his jetties. George Alfred Townsend, in his ode at the opening of Pope's new theater, Monday last, said that the great engineer saw the fair Mississippi and, rushing to embrace her, "clasped her at the waist and squeezed her at the mouth." Considering the lady's age, we acquit Capt. Eads of any intentional impropriety.

A Horrible Rumor.

[From the Washington Post.]

We are rapidly becoming impressed with the idea that if Mr. Joseph Pulitzer continues in health, and the St. Louis POST-DISPATCH remains in the land of the journalistic living for another six months, there will really exist no necessity for a National Democratic Convention next year. By way of explanation, we will remark that Mr. Pulitzer is now engaged in settling in advance, through his POST-DISPATCH, all the disputed questions as regards candidates and expressions of party principles that usually come before that body for adjustment.

The Last of the Seminoles.

Charleston News and Courier: The total population of the Seminoles who still remain in Florida is less than three hundred, the last vestige of the most powerful and warlike of the aboriginal nations of this continent. Their desperate exploits under the leadership of the Seminole chieftain, Billy Bowlegs—their strategy and deeds of heroism—for years were more than a match for such Generals as Jackson and Scott, backed by all the resources and power of the United States.

Removed.

The old and well-known liquor establishment of Charles Wezler, for the past twenty years engaged in business in this line in St. Louis, has removed from the premises No. 213 South Second street to the fine, well-lighted and roomy quarters, No. 214 South Fourth street. The building is 165 feet deep, extending back to an alley, and contains a store-room, basement and sub-cellar.

Hyde and Hide.

[From the Glasgow Journal.]

"Col." Wm. Hyde has been nominated for the United States Senate by the Kansas City Mail. The bare announcement is sufficient to make every Democrat hide his head with shame, but Mr. Hyde's chances for the Senatorship are about on a par with Laman A. Brown's chances for Congress.

Last Edition

BRITON'S BELT.

The Astley Prize Still Within the Reach of Rowell.

Rapid Progress of the Englishman During the Morning.

His Success Conceded by Friends of His Competitors.

Merritt Holding the Second Place, with Hazael Third.

A Dispute Between Guyon and Hart Settled by the Referee.

SATURDAY, 3 O'CLOCK P. M.

ROWELL	507
MERRITT	495
HAZAEL	479
HART	459
GUYON	456
WESTON	442
ENNIS	426
KROHNE	425
TAYLOR	328

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, September 27.—To-day being the last of the contest for the Astley belt, a greater interest is manifested, and the large crowd now at the garden is being hourly increased. Rowell continues walking with a determination to win, and is

STILL THE FAVORITE.

The friends of both Merritt and Hazael express the belief that Rowell cannot be beaten, and will be satisfied if they can maintain the places the two now hold. Merritt is in excellent spirits, but the long walk is beginning to have a telling effect upon him, and the least breakdown on his part would lose him the second honor.

HAZAEL

is doing well, and shows signs of endurance. No apprehension is felt that he will fail to retain the third place to the last, although a great many bets are made to the contrary.

WESTON AND OTHERS

are going slowly, and improving their time but little.

There is no doubt that the race will close with the pedestrians in the same order in which they now stand.

NEW YORK, September 27.—All the pedestrians who last night were in the contest for the Astley belt and gate-money were on the track early and often this morning.

THE SCORE AT 9 A. M.

The following is the score at 9 o'clock: Rowell, 485; Merritt, 479; Hazael, 462; Hart, 442; Guyon, 440; Weston, 421; Ennis, 404; Krohne, 404; Taylor, 220.

THE SCORE AT NOON.

The following was the score at noon: Rowell, 495; Merritt, 485; Hazael, 471; Hart, 451; Guyon, 448; Weston, 430; Ennis, 414; Krohne, 413; Taylor, 225.

GUYON AND HART

are having a struggle for fourth place, and Ennis and Krohne for sixth. Hart and Ennis each had a mile advantage a 1 o'clock.

GUYON'S COMPLAINT.

Guyon, while running, called for the referee and complained that while he was on the inside Hart crowded between him and the rail, compelling him to take the outside or keep behind. Hart was instructed to take the outside if he wished to pass. Guyon runs well.

THE 500TH MILE.

Rowell finished his 500th mile to the music of "God Save the Queen" and a storm of applause.

THE RACE SETTLED.

The position in which those engaged in the contest now hold is regarded as settling the place of each at the finish. No one here expects a change, and the race is practically finished.

THE only medal awarded American spool silk at the Paris Exposition was bestowed on the unequaled "Corticelli."

YELLOW FEVER.

Sudden Increase in the Mortality at Memphis.

Three New Cases and Six Deaths up to Noon.

MEMPHIS, September 27, 10 a. m.—Two cases were reported this morning, Alf. Borjeska and F. Goldcamp. Three deaths have occurred since last night, Mary Stines, Margaret Manley and John D. Allen. Dr. W. B. Winn has gone to Oak Grove to investigate the cases of fever reported at that point. Weather clear and pleasant.

At Noon.

MEMPHIS TENN., September 27.—One additional new case has been reported to the Board of Health, Allen Brown.

Three more deaths have occured, Carl A. Schurmeyer, Charles Hailman and Harriet Archey. The last named is colored.

Charles Hartman died five miles from the city on Poplar street boulevard.

The young daughter of Rev. W. T. Dalzell was stricken with fever last evening.

Alfred Watkins and Mrs. Prestidge remain very low. The former had black vomit last night.

GRANT, CUNNINGHAM & Co. have an immense line of embroidery silk, knitting silk and spool silk—the unequaled "Corticelli."

THE PORTABLE PRESIDENT.

Honors Accorded Mr. Hayes at the Kansas Capital.

The City Turns Out to Receive Him—Future Movements of the Party.

TOPEKA, KAS., September 27.—Gov. St. John and other State officers will accompany the President to Leavenworth to-night and turn the party over to Gen. Pope, whose guests they will be. They will be entertained there over night and, Sunday afternoon, will start for Springfield, Illinois, via the Chicago and Alton Railroad, arriving at that point on Monday morning.

This morning the President is tendered a reception at the Capitol building by the Governor and State officers. The city is alive with excitement and enthusiasm and all is being done to honor the President that can be thought of or suggested. The President and Mrs. Hayes were the guests of Judge McFarland, last night, who are Ohio people and old acquaintances during the dark lantern days of his youth. Gen. Sherman and staff and other members of the party were hospitably provided for at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

At a reception this morning a large number of ladies and gentlemen were presented to the President and to Gen. Sherman, and the utmost good feeling prevailed.

The reception of the executive party at Topeka is one of the notable events of the trip, and afforded him great pleasure and satisfaction. The Committee of Arrangements had provided everything, with most thoughtful care, to make the party comfortable. The procession and fire-works last night were a great success, and did credit to the city and the managers of the ceremonies.

Due to Drink.

TORONTO, September 27.—During a quarrel about some property Edward Decourci was shot dead by his brother at the village of Lambton. The brother then poisoned himself. Both had been drinking.

R. B. BULLOCK has the unequaled "Corticelli."

A COSTLY BLAZE.

Destruction of Several Business Houses in Gloucester, Mass.

GLOUCESTER, MASS., September 27.—Carter's Oil Clothing Manufactory, the Eureka House and several buildings occupied mainly as stores burned to-day. The Gloucester National Bank block and a number of other structures were more or less damaged. Loss, $75,000; insurance, $50,000.

Sentenced to Death.

BARRIE, ONT., September 27.—Chester Munro, for the murder of Thomas Cook, in the township of Mulmer, last June, has been sentenced to be hanged the 17th of October.

Died of Paralysis.

HALIFAX, September 27.—Archbishop McKinnon, of Nova Scotia, died of paralysis at Antigonish, aged 69.

T. F. MOLONEY & Co. have the unequaled "Corticelli."

A Trustee for Mrs. Sprague.

PROVIDENCE, R.I., September 27.—The Supreme Court appointed Robert Thompson trustee of the property of Mrs. Wm. Sprague.

E. B. ECKSTEIN & Co. have embroidery, knitting silk and spool silk—the unequaled Corticelli.

SECRETLY SLAIN.

Assassination of a Turk at the Instance of a Trembling Official.

Policies of the Russian Government Criticised by the Press.

Cholera in Afghanistan—Movements of the Military—Foreign News.

Turkey.

A COWARDLY DEED.

CONSTANTINOPLE, September 27.—The person recently arrested for attempting to enter the Palace has been secretly assassinated, it is believed, at the instigation of an influential person who, feeling his own position was insecure, believed the only means of averting his dismissal was by awakening the Sultan's fears of assassination, and, fearing that the person arrested might make disclosures, bribed soldiers to assassinate him.

Russia.

PRESS ATTACKS.

ST. PETERSBURG, September 27.—A last caution has been given the Russian newspaper Ruskain Provda. Several Russian journals within the last few weeks have made bold attacks upon the Russian Government respecting the Turcoman expedition, the cession of Kuldja to China and the disregard of all economy in the public service.

ASKING LOANS.

It is reported from several quarters that the new Russian four and one-half per cent loan of fifteen or twenty millions is about to be offered in London. The money is to be for the construction of railways. It is also intimated that another and larger loan on account of war material may be expected.

Afghanistan.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.

SIMLA, September 27.—General Baker's brigade to-day will proceed to Zargun Shahr, where it will be joined by the force under Sir Frederick Roberts, the last attachment of which will leave Ali Kheyl Monday for Cabul. The Ameer's officials have been instructed not to oppose the advance of the British troops. A small body of Mohmunds assembled near Lolpura but were dispersed.

CHOLERA.

Six fatal cases of cholera have occurred in the Ninth Regiment, Royal Artillery. The Eighty-first Regiment is also affected by the same disease.

Austria.

BANKRUPT.

PRAGUE, September 27.—The firm of Reitler has been declared bankrupt.

RELATING TO TRADE.

VIENNA, September 27.—It is said that extensive preparations are being made for further negotiations in matters relating to trade and means of communication between Germany and Austria.

England.

CONCILIATING ITS CREDITORS.

LONDON, September 27.—The Birmingham Bolt and Nut Company offers to make an arrangement with its creditors to prevent liquidation.

FOR forty-one years the manufacturers of "Corticelli" have never failed to make the best.

FINANCIAL.

Quotations of Money, Silver, Bonds, Stocks and Other Securities, Etc.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Money 5@6. Sterling quiet and steady at 81½@83¼. Bar silver here 111⅛. Subsidiary silver coin ⅛@⅛c discount. Governments strong. Railroad bonds firm. State securities dull. Stocks strong.

Western Union	95½	Wabash, pfd	43¼
Pacific Mail	27⅝	Ft. Wayne	110¼
Adams	103	C., C. & I. C	13½
Fargo	96½	St. Paul & Minnesota	46½
American	50	Iron Mountain	42¼
United States	45½	Ohios	18
N. Y. Central	118½	Ohios, preferred	47
Erie	30⅝	Del. & Lack	98¾
Erie, preferred	56¾	A. & P. Telegraph	35⅞
Harlem	150	C., B. & Q	114⅛
Michigan Central	85½	St. Joseph	28¾
Panama	160	St. Joseph, pfd	52½
Union Pacific	82⅛	Canada Southern	69½
Lake Shore	93¼	Louisville & Nash	63¾
Illinois Central	91	Kansas Pacific	71
Pittsburg	102⅜	Kansas & Texas	18
Northwestern	81⅞	St. L. & San Fran	18⅛
Northwestern, pfd	99½	St. L. & S. F., pfd	21⅛
Cleveland & Col	57¼	St. L. & S. F., first	
N. J. Central	60⅜	pfd	46½
Rock Island	142	St. L., K. C. & N	24¾
St. Paul	68⅝	St. L., K. C. & N.,	
St. Paul, pfd	89½	pfd	59⅝

Bank of England.

GOLD PURCHASES.

LONDON, September 27.—Bullion gone into the Bank of England to-day, £40,000. Seven thousand pounds in gold was purchased in open market for the United States, and it is expected £200,000 just arrived from Australia will also go there.

DISTRESSFUL.

Short time and low wages are causing great distress to the working classes.

Settlement of Four Per Cent accounts.

NEW YORK, September 27.—The Bank of Commerce yesterday made its last payment to the Treasury on account of the United States four per cent bond, and to-day the first national bank made its last payment on the same account. Lattr is the final settlement of all transactions in the U. S. four per cents on domestic accounts.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, September 27.—Loans increase, $1,372,700; specie increase, $75,400; legal tenders decrease, $1,981,700; deposits increase, $1,712,000; circulation increase, $147,000 reserve decrease, $2,334,300. Banks hold $3,567,350 in excess of legal requirements.

CORTICELLI spool silk has no equal.

Valuable Securities at Auction.

Attention is called to the advertisement in another column of the sale by Charles Greer, administrator of the estate of John Doyle, of stock in the Fair Grounds and Suburban railroad, in the Mechanics' Bank and in the Union railroad. The sale, which takes place at the east door of the Court-house on Monday, will give an opportunity of purchasing these securities at their actual value, as the sale is by order of court.

WILLIAM HART, for being found drunk on the streets, James McLane, for disturbing the peace, and Fred Weisert, for colliding with a wheelbarrow, were fined costs by Judge Jecko this morning, and then granted a stay of execution.

"CORTICELLI" at J. H. Tiemeyer & Co.'s.

Marine.

NEW YORK, September 27.—Arrived: Britannic, from Liverpool.

LONDON, September 27.—St. Laurent, Assyria and Algeria, from New York, arrived out.

D. CRAWFORD & Co. have Corticelli spool silk.

THE EXPOSITION.

The Grand Military Day of the Week.

Contest Among the Best Drilled Infantry Companies.

Military.

The day dawned inauspiciously for the biggest military day of the week. A drizzling rain fell almost continually, and the sky was overcast with threatening clouds. It was a regular damper for our local "sojer" boys, and also for the directors of the Fair Association, as they had reckoned upon a large attendance to-day and thus recoup themseves for the slim audiences of the week. The local militia also felt a little saddened. They had anticipated a brilliant array of beauty in the amphitheater smiling down upon them and encouraging them in their efforts to retain the prize premium in St. Louis. But fortune is fickle, and the unstable goddess of the weather made a complete change of front since last night, and threatened every moment to pour down a flood upon the gallant soldiers and spoil their bright and new uniforms.

To-day inaugurated the contest for the best drilled infantry companies, the prizes being a first premium of $1,500, second premium $1,000, third premium $500. The opening day of the struggle for these liberal prizes was set apart for the local companies, of which the following entered, and the programme arranged as appended:

Company I, Police Reserves, St. Louis Cadets, Capt. Allen, 11 a. m.

Company E, Police Reserves, Mayor's Guard, Capt. Bull, 12:15 p. m.

Company B, National Guards, Capt. Walbridge, 2 p. m.

Company K, National Guards, Captain McCoy, 3:15 p. m.

Company A, Police Reserves, Captain Shepard Barclay, 4:30 p. m.

The drill of each company lasted one hour, and the programme of movements to be executed was handed to each captain one hour before the time set for his drill. The judges were Lieut. L. L. C. Brooks Fifth U. S. Cavalry; Lieut. R. W. Dondy, Seventeenth U. S. Infantry; Lieut. Archie Gibson, Seventh U. S. Cavalry.

The Cadets, who were first on the programme to drill, assembled at 7 a. m. at their armory. At 9 o'clock they started for the Fair Grounds, and, on their arrival, passed their time in having their boots polished, brightening up their accoutrements and putting on their brand new gloves. Punctually at 11 o'clock they marched into the arena and the contest commenced. The rivalry between the local companies is very sharp and intense, and the utmost ambition prevails with them to come out, if not the victors, at least ahead of any other local company. There were about 200 spectators in the gallery, fully one half of them being members of the various militia companies who are to take part in the contest. They watched the evolutions of the Cadets most carefully and scanned every movement. At one or two bad breaks a laugh broke out amongst the military spectators; but this was made amends for by hearty applause when any movement was specially well executed.

The roster of the Cadets who drilled is as follows: Capt. R. H. Allen, Jr., First Lieutenant J. D. Sullivan, Second Lieutenant T. J. Haggerty, First Sergeant A. A. Cummins, Second Sergeant, J. G. McNair, Third Sergeant, S. Bagnell, Fourth Sergeant; M. L. Smithers; Corporals Taylor, Church, Crane, Gore privates, Able, Tyler, Burr, W. Burr, H. Cummins, Cintard, Karter, Filley, Hackstaff, Higgins, Hermanns, Lawler, Lindsley, Lemoine, Lewis, Key, Carst, Martin, Miller, Murdoch, McCartney, Perrett, Shier, Southworth, Stone, Von Phul, Wall, Ward and Zausch.

During the maneuver of the Cadets, Capt. Walbridge's Company of the National Guards and Capt. McCoy's company arrived on the ground. Capt. McCoy's boys were loudly cheered by the audience, who rushed from the amphitheater to watch the splendid marching of Company K.

The drill of the Cadets can not be said to have been a success, and there is little show for them to get the prize. Captain Allen did admirably, but the company broke up badly several times, and scored company errors more than once. It was the general impression that the Cadets did not do themselves justice. Many of the boys were rattled, and it was remarked that they had frequently drilled better.

The Cadets finished their drill at ten minutes past twelve. They were loudly cheered by the spectators as they left the arena.

The sky by this time had cleared up and there is every prospect of fine, clear weather, and a large attendance.

At fifteen minutes past twelve the Mayor's Guards, Capt. Bull, marched into the arena. The roster of the company is as follows:

Captain, Wm. Bull; First Lieutenant, G. Gordon Posey; Second Lieutenant, M. Funkhouser; First Sergeant, Walter Johnson; Second Sergeant, John Funston; Corporals, Fitzgerald, Charles Phillips, Bruner; privates, Norris, Goode, Warren, Banks, Scully, Frazer, Posey, Provenchere, Emerson, Cabanne, Sharks, Warren J., Titman, Devlin, J., Devlin, Will, Brandon, R. P. Romer, Ed. Ray, West, Gallaspe, Ackerman, Collier, Shields, Chatton, Featherston, Ross, Dennis.

This company also committed grievous errors. The judges all the day were very attentive and apparently were piling up scores against the boys.

At 2 o'clock, Company B of the National Guards entered the field. They are very anxious to beat McCoy's company. They drilled with only one lieutenant. The roster is as follows:

Captain, C. P. Walbridge; Second Lieutenant, U. G. Smyth; First Sergeant, Ben Brown; Second Sergeant, J. D. Shapleigh. Privates: Acton, Brown, Cook, Daggett, Fish, Fulton, Gaylord, Hall, Henry, Higdon, Hoffman, Holdsworth, Knox, H. E., Knox, F. T., Leonard, Merrill, Moffett, Merrick, Mulhall, Parker, Perry, Pettis, Rasher, Shapleigh, Strotheide, Sullinger, Webber, Wimmer, Wolf, Tuttle and Matthews.

Military Notes.

Local military day.

Monday, battalion drill.

The Chickasaws seem to do all the guard duty, etc., etc.

The Knights Templar band gave the audience little music this morning.

Capt. Allen, of the Cadets, was a former member of the Chickasaws.

Last year Captain Bull's Company came out ahead of all the local militia.

Capt. Wade was in attendance at the grounds to-day, although it was not expected, as his wife is sick.

The boys are beginning to find out that it is not so easy to carry off the honors after all. It is such an easy thing to get rattled.

Capt. Walbridge's company are very modest. They profess to think they have no chance for the prize. Who can tell? They may be the dark horses.

About a dozen Zouaves were in the amphitheater this morning, watching the competitive drills. Their bright, showy uniforms attracted considerable attention.

The Cadets last year lost their chance through their captain's error. This year they have probably lost it through their own error. The general opinion was that they did not drill so well as at the last Exposition.

An attempt was made by Col. Hunt to induce the directors to offer a $500 premium for the best fancy drilled company. This would have brought the St. Louis Zouaves and Lackey's Chicago Zouaves in competition.

The First Regiment National Guards and the Police Reserves will contest for the battalion premium of $1,000 on Monday. There is a bare possibility that Col.

GILMORE'S GARDEN.

Interesting Incidents of the Great Walk.

Weston's Buffoonery---Hazael's Game---Ennis and Hart---Merritt.

[From Thursday's New York Herald.]

A steady human tide has been flowing in from Madison avenue all the evening, filling up, the side seats, thickening the black, solid throng, clinging along the fences several, deep, carelessly promenading up and down the central platform, rushing every now and then with the racers as they run the pace up into a spurt, all merry, chatty and ready for any fun, the band almost blowing the ends out of its many pipes, people yelling and cheering and shouting, waiters running to and fro, boys crying out the evening papers, and every now and then some excited individual, in tones far above the din, driving on his favorite: "Go on, my boy! They all like you!"

"There's a house in Jersey for you!" yells a coarse and bloated Englishman, said to have once been a famous trainer, as his pet, George Hazael, goes by. A fleshy woman, from a box, betrays her nationality at every lap by tossing off in heavy tones, "Go in, 'Azael! Go in, my boy! Pass 'em respectly! Take out your silk hankercher and follow 'em!" And George, moved by such glorious inspiration, scuttles along livelier than ever. He has been trying all day to cut down the colored regiment, and the troops have kept him busy. Once the grocer boy collared him and drove him into a hard run. But cool-headed Dan O'Leary, the former's trainer, soon stopped such folly. Hazael, by the way, has done good work to-day, seventy-four miles, four better even than Merritt; in fact the best the day save Rowell's, and he has gone him two better, and it's still only eight o'clock. The next five hours will give him 285 to go to bed with, to Merritt's probable 290, with the darkey a dozen miles astern. It begins to look a little dubious for our good Connecticut boy after all, for there's terribly well seasoned timber in that old British hulk; too stiff, it looks, for this uncommon youngster scarce turned twenty-one, and now only half way down the race. Fresh and lively and full of dash he is and has been all along, and there's rare mettle in him when he could cleanly drive so splendid a runner as Guyon to the rear. He's got a hard battle in front of him to keep ahead of England's fastest runner all the rest of this trying week. He'll do all he can, you may rely. That's Sam Merritt every time. But his enemy has him at close quarters now, and he will drive that tough old hulk of his at a terrific pace all the way now, elated as he must be and is by seeing how he is creeping up on his youthful antagonist. Weston may possibly have been running a waiting race, but there isn't any doubt now that Hazael has.

HAZAEL'S LITTLE GAME.

It was a clever enough ruse to fling out that he had had a tiff with his trainers and grown obstreperous and defiant, hence his slow work early in the week. Trainers are convenient fellows to have in such difficulties with, for fortunately no one else knows anything about it. But the game's coming out pretty clearly now. It never would have done to let Hazael go to the front any sooner. People would at once have seen that the thing was all out and dried and the receipts would soon have dwindled to a mere song. That would never do, so that quiet, homely, but wondrously tough old sardine of a George is quietly held back until the week began to get well along. Then up he creeps and creeps just fast enough, never letting the gap get too long, and, till now, never too short. Besides, the story is out that that bet of $6,500 to $5,000 early in the week, that Hazael would get neither first nor second place, was not allowed to pass unnoticed. It was a fine opening for a young man of just about George's size, and manfully, the report is, has he walked in. Why, one or two innocent little rustications like that leave it utterly immaterial whether one comes in first or second; indeed, on the whole, second place is rather the choice, for you haven't so much to do to get it. So thinks our friend, pivotal George.

WESTON'S ANTICS.

Weston then played a great oyster trick and made the audience shriek with laughter. He brought a plate of oysters on the track and a fork. He tossed one in the air and caught it very dexterously in his mouth as it fell,

"Go it, old clam!" said a man on the south side. "You're a walker on the half shell."

Weston tossed off two more, catching them in the same manner, and then making a painful face as he swallowed them standing on one leg, and the people screamed with merriment. There were scattered here and there persons who grieved at all this buffoonery, the more especially as he was not doing any work. If he had been twenty-five miles ahead of Rowell and making a good show of pluck and courage, or at least an honest effort, these clown tricks would have been taken in a very different light and relished and pardoned. But as it was the sentiment he evoked was not flattering to him as a man and will never do him any credit as a walker. When another man, no matter who, did well, his labor was instantly recognized; but Weston spurted and dashed and made catch-penny attempts to control the sympathy of the crowd, but he failed on every occasion. No one applauded him, and it was very plain that they were not only doubtful of him, but that although he was the champion and had brought the belt back to America, they had no pride in him, and many distrusted there was a trick in the method of his getting possession of it. When the band played a lively air and he swaggered about to the time of it, people contrasted his frivolity with the earnestness of the other men, all of whom are much younger, and the result was not flattering to Mr. Weston. Weston's waiter, in a full dress suit, for some reason inherent in democratic crowds attendant on all pedestrian contests, is looked on with disfavor, and if he visited, in a small way, measure, on the principal himself. All the other attendants on the walkers are ordinary workday sort of fellows; but, as John Ennis said, "Weston isn't a common walker; he's a pedestrian gentleman, if you know what that is." Weston's efforts to impress this fact on the crowds, nodess than his slobbery appearance and clownish antics have gained for him much prestige. But it must be said that Weston don't seem to care a snap for what is thought of him. It is not possible that he is ignorant of the feeling of the crowd, for many who hang over the track railing tell him what they think of him. During the whole time between 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. yesterday he was hardly five minutes off the track without something—a piece of ice, a cup of malt tea or a glass of soda water in his hand, and his practice has been to often elevate the empty vessel on a stick and walk around a lap as only a man in half his senses would do. But the crowd preserve a contemptuous silence, the other hail cheering him as a buffoon. To say the least of it, his performance with the ice was disgusting. With a chunk of ice sticking in his mouth he would make a lap or two, the melt from the ice meanwhile soiling his shirt front and slobbering all over him. When he tired of holding the ice in his mouth and dribbling like a baby he would take it in his hand and rub his head with it and then rub his neck and face and return it to his mouth, after having rubbed it over his chest and stomach and dribbled shirt front. With his dank hair standing up in bewildered tufts like an electrified cat's tail, and his slovenly appearance generally, one could hardly believe that once he was natty and wore frilled shirts in walking matches. To the ladies his appearance must have been shocking. Whitehels exhibiting himself in this way, the others are winning golden ovations.

HAPPY HART.

As has been said of Hart, his good humor and sweetness of disposition seem as great as his tireless physical strength. To see him in his tent eating is as amusing a sight as can be imagined. He often laughs at the idea of being waited on by white men, and yesterday, when the absurdity of his position again appeared to him, he laughed outright, as only a good-natured negro can, showing his magnificent white teeth from molar to molar. "Golly," said he, "if you gents will only keep on waiting on me I'll keep on walking all the time. Maybe you'll get tired of waiting before I stop walking." Being assured by Mr. Englehardt that it was a pleasure to help such a jolly good-natured chap, he began again to laugh, the paradox of a waiter being waited on striking him afresh. While he sat at the little table in his tent, eating something, his eyes sparkling with delight, he knocked his knuckles on the table, and with much formality called out, "Waiter, some water." Mr. Englehardt's assistant, perceiving the joke, hustled about for water, saying: "Yes, sir, in a second." When the meal was finished he took his favorite toothpick from behind his ear, and as he lounged back in his chair he looked sternly at the assistant and said: "Give me my bill, and hurry up." Then, breaking out into a ripple of laughter, he jumped up, shook himself, and, with "This is bully," dashed out on the track again, to work down Hazael's lead. A merrier, harder working little chap than Hart cannot be imagined, and his happy face and genial air lighten very much the work of those who are helping him. Dan O'Leary talks of him in warm terms, and his words, "fine boy," have an Irish warmth in them. Englehardt have not lost hope in Hart for second place, and have put a little money that way.

JOH ENNIS.

And there's another man here who has mistaken his calling, reluctant as most people will be to believe it, and that's no other than popular, manly, straightforward John Ennis. What has he ever done to show that he can, at his best, do more than five hundred miles? Stand him up with these dozen racers in a ring and he would mow them down. But they have the whip-end of him now, and gamely and faithfully as he does his work he does not manage to show much of a footing up. Two hundred and twenty miles at a quarter of six does not mean at the outside much over 240 for him at bedtime. He is cut out for heavier work than footwork. Panchot's 202 even is better, for a terrible agony in his left foot last night forced his friends to take him from his seat to the Putnam House, and there he was unfeelingly allowed to sleep several hours over his time. But any way, he's a cleaner, lighter goer, and with his wonderful grit, shows here all day in the teeth of downright suffering, has the making after a year or two's careful handling and putting of a little beef on his ribs to one day do 525 if not 540 miles.

HARD-HEADED HAZAEL.

Hazael is, perhaps, the most obstinate man in the walk. He refuses to be directed by his trainer, who is as good a coach as any in the garden. He eats and drinks what he pleases, regardless of consequences. More than once, it is said, he has sought to bargain with Sullivan for a glass of beer, declaring that he will go out and run ten miles, or even more, if he is given what he wants. He sulks, too, and when Sullivan gives him a glass to drink from he won't give it back to him when he has finished, but keeps on carrying it around just to make Sullivan stand and wait for him. Finally, after the patient coach has waited for probably five minutes, Hazael gives the cup to some one standing by.

THE "NIGHT WALKER."

Merritt was given the name of the "night walker," because it was said that he did the walking during the night that Campana slept at Bridgeport. It was necessary to keep some one passing the windows of the hall in which the walk took place to preserve the confidence of the public, and Merritt, to whom walking seems as easy as eating, elected to do the job. He was the trainer and manager for "Old Sport," and he put his principal to bed while he did the labor himself.

"Got a couple o' dollars?" asked a wakeful watcher in one of the boxes of a friend.

"Way so?" said the friend.

"Because I'd like to put it on that 'shanksy' over there."

"Merritt?"

"Yes. Hush. He's game right through, an' he don't care no more 'bout walkin' than you do 'bout drinking beer. Remember his feet last time he went in here? The old shoes he had on cut right into the flesh, an' he couldn't take 'em off for fear he'd have to stop altogether. So he went right along with the same thongs the whole six days. That's game."

"Don't say!"

"Yes, I do. He'll give Rowell a turn, now you mind what I tell you. Wednesday night he'll be filling in the difference between Guyon and Rowell. Them legs o' his will take him anywhere. There ain't no tire in him. Just watch, will ye? He's as fresh as a daisy now, and he could keep this up for a month."

"Let's go over and buy him," said the friend, convinced by the argument and the fine style of Merritt. About five o'clock Jackson and Krohne were jogging along together, when Krohne left him and joined the bunch. Guyon had gained a little on Rowell, bringing the difference between them down to sixteen miles. Hazael scored his 200th mile at a quarter past five o'clock.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

A Residence in Ruins.

SPRINGFIELD, MO., September 26.—The residence of Thomas Oldham burned last night. Insured for $425.

Indorsing Kelly.

NEW YORK, September 26.—The National Workingmen's party, of this city, met to-night and indorsed the nomination of John Kelly for Governor.

Sentenced for Fifty Years.

JERSEYVILLE, ILL., September 26.—Henry Hennepin was to day sentenced to the penitentiary for committing a rape December last near Brighton, Ill.

Arson.

ALBANY, N. Y., September 26.—Ramel, who is charged with attempting to blow up the steamer Drew, has been found guilty of arson in the third degree.

Advance in Iron.

PITTSBURG, September 26.—The Western Iron and Nail Association held a meeting to-day and advanced the price of iron to three cents. The price of nails was advanced to a 3.40 card.

Woman's Suffrage Association.

DES MOINES, IA., September 26.—The State Woman's Suffrage Association met here to-day and elected Mrs. Martha C. Callano president and a vice-president from each Congressional district.

Escape of Prisoners.

BROWNSVILLE, TEX., September 26.—Fourteen prisoners in the jail here overpowered the jailor and escaped to-day. One was recaptured and another fatally shot. The balance are believed to be in Mexico.

A Fatal Quarrel.

RICHMOND, TEXAS, September 26.—A stockman named John Byrd and one of his herders quarreled to-day. Byrd drew a large knife, whereupon the herder shot and killed his companion with a revolver.

Execution of Whitley.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., September 26.—Marcus A. Whitley was hanged to-day at Pocahontas, for the murder of Duke Sumner in February, 1877. He was calm throughout, his head drooping and tears falling from his cheeks.

Arrest of a Swindler.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, September 26.—Isaac Michael, a wholesale liquor dealer, who recently failed for $47,000, was arrested to-day on an indictment alleging swindling. His principal creditors are in New York and St. Louis.

Arrests at Terre Haute.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., September 26.—Sam Griffin, a negro rough, was arrested to-day charged with outraging the person of a thirteen-year-old mulatto girl.

Eugene Keefe, White, and Charles Bower, Charles Irwin and Martha J. Brown, colored, were arrested to-day for robbing the United States mail.

An Officer Fatally Stabbed.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., September 26.—A number of young men who had been drinking freely got into a serious altercation among themselves. A policeman named Silas Stolts attempted to separate the parties, and was fatally stabbed by one of the number. Millett Van Minkle has been identified by a number of witnesses as the young man who did the stabbing.

A Mysterious Affair.

COLUMBIA, S. C., September 26.—The report of a gun was heard in the direction of the house of John Semphkins, a farmer near Edgefield Court-house. Upon investigation it was found that Semphkins and his wife were both in the bed, the latter with a bullet-hole through her brain. Semphkins is a cripple in a wheelchair. A shotgun was found under the bed, but Semphkins says he did not do the shooting, and neither did his wife.

A Sharp Criminal.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., September 26.—Last July James Shepler was arrested for personating a revenue officer and sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary. He has succeeded in impressing the Penitentiary officials that he was insane, and they have removed him to the asylum at Jacksonville. People acquainted with Shepler believe he is playing it fine and endeavoring to make his escape. The Governor has ordered that he be closely watched.

A Tennessee Hanging.

NORRISTOWN, September 26.—Anthony Blair, a middle-aged negro man, was hanged to-day for the murder of his step-daughter last July. It seems that Blair was addicted to drink, and when under the influence of liquor treated his family disgracefully. Maggie, his step-daughter, one day, secretly left home and secured a situation in a family at Norristown. A few days afterwards Blair met her on the road coming from an evening prayer-meeting, and shot her with a revolver, inflicting wounds from which she died on the second day. One week after the deed was committed Blair was convicted and to-day paid the death penalty. On the scaffold he did not manifest any emotion.

As Usual at the Front.

Burrell, Comstock & Co. have been quietly and steadily selling out every particle of stock on hand, and putting in entirely new and novel things, getting ready for the grand refurnishing rush of the fall and their annual display of the most artistic, beautiful and gorgeous furniture ever seen in St. Louis. Everybody knows where to look for all this, and it would be a stupendous surprise if this old reliable and celebrated furniture house should fail once to produce the finest in the market, but this danger does not exist. The house is a fixture and its excellence indisputable and unchangeable. The new fall bedroom suits, French dressers, are attracting a great deal of attention as being the cheapest and best ever offered here.

RIVER NEWS.

THE Red Cloud will leave on Monday at noon for St. Paul.

THE John L. Rhoads will leave again for St. Paul next week.

THE Grand Tower came in this morning and put out cotton at the Compress.

THE fine steamer Libbie Conger, Captain Killeen, for St. Paul and all way landings.

THE Keokuk packet for this afternoon at 4 o'clock is the Golden Eagle, Capt. Asbury.

FOR New Orleans, this evening, the Henry C. Yaeger, commanded by Capt. David Hancy.

FOR New Orleans, the Belle of Shreveport, Capt. James Coghill, Mr. Fitzgerald in the office.

THE Commonwealth leaves on September 30 and the Annie Silver on October 2 for New Orleans.

REMEMBER the first boat for Peoria and way points—the Maggie P. Mr. Gould represents her here and everywhere.

THE commodious packet Jo. Kinney, Capt. Harry Brolaski, Roley Porter clerk, leaves for the Upper Mississippi this evening.

WE never saw a better pleased lot of men than the Anchor Line officers have been since Mr. Scudder, president of the company, ordered their wages advanced. He did this neat thing voluntarily, which reflects upon him all the more credit.

THE regular Cincinnati packet, James W. Gaff, Capt. Bob Wise, will leave promptly this evening, as advertised. She carries passengers comfortably, and stops at all way landings. The P. D. cannot recommend too highly the Gaff and her excellent officers.

THE trading steamer Edith is away below Cairo with four agents on board, lots of samples, and getting along well. Capt. Abrams, who can be found in the Harbor Master's office, has a drawing and plans for the best trading boat ever conceived. It can be built and run cheap, and is cozy, comfortable, roomy, and perfectly safe. It can probably be built for less than $1,500, and be run at an expense of $10 per day.

For Additional River News See Eighth Page.

RAILROAD RETURNS.

The State Commissioners Making Up Their Annual Report.

A Large Increase in Miles of Road Operated in Missouri,

And an Encouraging Growth of Earnings for Most of the Lines.

Value of the Board of Railrord Commissioners.

The Railroad Commissioners have recently accomplished a considerable amount of valuable work. They have examined every road in the State, kept a record of its earnings and expenses and given the basis for an equitable taxation. They have enforced regulated charges for freight and passengers and made the railroads obedient to the authority of the State, as other corporations are.

One of the provisions of

THE MISSOURI RAILROAD LAW

is that each road in the State shall make an annual return of its expenses, gross earnings, stock authorized, stock issued, bonded indebtedness, number of miles in operation, and other such information. These returns for 1879 are nearly all in, and the Board is just now making up the tables for the next report. These returns have not all been made as promptly as they should be, simply because the original Missouri law strangely provided no penalty for a non-performance of this duty, but an amendment was passed last winter which will compel the roads to be prompt in this matter in the future. The returns are already sufficiently complete to show that the total number of miles of road in operation in the State on July 1, 1879, was 3,473, an increase of 270 miles since July 1, 1878. This is after deducting 3 miles of track taken up on the Beaver Branch, 1¼ miles not operated on the Salem and the Southwestern, and omitting 4 miles of track laid down, but never operated, on the Cape Girardeau and Southeastern. The following table will show, in column "A," the number of miles each road is

OPERATING IN MISSOURI STATE,

including branches, and in column "B," the total number of miles operated by the same roads both inside and outside the State.

	A.	B.
2. Boone Co. & Boonville	22.00	22.00
3. Boonville, St. L. & S	25.00	25.00
4. Burlington & Southwest'n	64.00	181.00
6. Cherry Valley	6.00	6.00
7. Chillicothe & Brunswick	36.50	36.50
8. Dent & Phelps	3.90	3.90
9. Hannibal & St. Jo	291.30	291.30
10. Ia., S. & Mo. N	169.50	317.50
12. Joplin & Planet	35.38	35.38
13. Kas. City & Eastern	34.00	43.00
14. Kas. C'y, Ft. S. & G	2.06	159.92
15. K. C., St. Jo & C. B	196.67	247.50
16. K. C., St. L. & C	142.50	142.50
18. L. R. V. & W	27.00	27.00
19. La. & Mo. River	101.56	101.56
20. Mo. Iowa & Nebraska	70.09	85.00
21. Mo., K. & E	33.98	78.80
22. Missouri Pacific	294.82	294.82
23. Missouri & Western	53.00	83.00
24. Pleasant Hill & De Soto	21.94	45.00
25. Quincy, Missouri & Pacific	75.00	75.00
26. St. Louis & Des Moines	25.00	25.00
27. St. Joseph & St. Louis	76.00	76.00
28. St. L., Coun'l B'fs & Omaha	42.00	42.00
29. St. L., Hannibal & Keokuk	38.00	....
30. St. L., I. M. & Southern	684.50	684.50
31. St. Louis, K. C. & Northern	379.00	379.00
32. St. L., K. & Northwestern	138.00	....
33. St. Louis and Lexington	55.25	55.25
34. St. L., Salem & Little R.	4.00	41.00
35. St. Louis & S. Francisco	292.63	321.50
37. Springfield & W. Missouri	20.00	20.00
38. Tunnel R. R. of St. Louis	1.00	....
39. Walash	1.00	1.00
40. Wabash, St. L. & Pacific	11.00	11.00

There are in operation fifty-one different main and branch lines, owned by thirty-five different corporations, and operated by twenty-eight different companies.

Before the close of this calendar year the extension of the line from Pattonsburg to Council Bluffs, and possibly the Columbia branch of the Missouri Pacific, Kansas City and Des Moines will be completed to Albany, and fifteen to twenty miles of track laid on the Jefferson City, Lebanon and Southwestern.

The table of liabilities indicates an increase in total liabilities, bonded debt, and that of revenues shows a very marked and decided increase in earnings.

The returns from the following four roads are fair illustrations of the

INCREASE IN BUSINESS:

	1878.	1879.
Kansas City, St. Jo and Council Bluffs	$1,490,000	$1,634,000
St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern	3,296,000	3,324 000
Hannibal and St. Jo	1,941,000	2,091,000
Missouri Pacific	4,960,000	4,960,000

The figures for the Iron Mountain and St. Louis and San Francisco are not complete, but the first will show an increase of fully 20 per cent, and the latter an increase of fully 30 per cent. The St. Louis and San Francisco has probably prospered more than any other road in the State.

The commissioners have made a thorough personal examination of all the roads during the year, and will report that many important improvements have been made. Road-beds have been ballasted, steel rails put down in the place of iron rails, new ties put in and many substantial bridges built.

It may be

INTERESTING

to give the amount per mile charged for passenger business by some of the different roads. The subjoined table shows the local and through tariff and the average:

	Local. Cents.	Thro. Cts.	All. Cts.
Hannibal and St. Joseph	2.88	3.26	3.06
Kansas City and Eastern	....	....	3.33
Kansas City, St. J. & C. B.	....	....	3.63
Little River Valley and Ark.	....	....	....
Louisiana and Missouri River	....	....	2.75
Missouri, Kansas and Texas	3.63	2.96	3.10
Missouri Pacific	....	2.50	2.60
Quincy, Missouri and Pacific	3.50	....	3.50
St. Louis, Iron M. and S	3.69	2.95	3.25
St. Louis, K. C. and N	....	....	2.98
St. Louis, K and N	....	....	....
St. Louis, Salem and Little R. I.	4.	4.	4.
St. Louis and San Francisco	....	....	4.28
West End Narrow Guage	....	....	3.23

A good nurse is a blessing to every family, and all sensible nurses recommend that innocent but effectual remedy for all the pains and ills that befall a baby. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents.

An average crop of cotton will be made in De Witt county.

The Proof of the Pudding is in the Eating. Grocerymen and storekeepers pay 3 to 5 cents a pound extra for butter made with the

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It increases production 6 to 10 per cent; reduces labor of churning one-half; gives a rich golden color the year round. Sold by druggists, grocers and general storekeepers. Send stamp for "Hints to Butter-Makers." Address Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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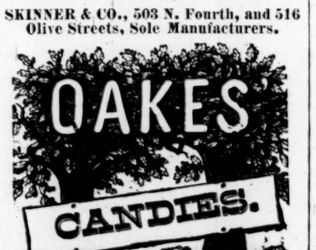

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DAPPLED GRAY HORSE WANTED, 6 years old, 16 hands high, gentle and sound. Address Vulcan, this office. 24*

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WANTED—A COTTAGE of 3 or 4 rooms, located between Twelfth street and Grand avenue, Market street and Chouteau avenue. Address, stating rent, "Velocipede," this office. 23

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PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATORY DISEASES AND HEMORRHAGES.

Rheumatism. No other known preparation has ever performed such wonderful cures of this distressing disease in its various forms. Sufferers who have tried everything else without relief, can rely upon being entirely cured by using Pond's Extract.

Neuralgia. All neuralgic pains of the head, stomach or bowels, are speedily cured by the free use of the Extract. No other medicine will cure as quickly.

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Burns and Scalds. For allaying the heat and pain it is unrivaled, and should be kept in every family, ready for use in case of accidents.

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ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

Official List of the Numbers which drew prizes in the

DRAWING CLASS 1015
of the
16TH of SEPTEMBER, 1879.
Received and Republished by
MANUEL ORRANTIA,
168 Common Street, New Orleans, La.

No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.
89	1000	5810	1000	11710	1000
95	1000	5830	1000	11829	1000
151	1000	5860	1000	11915	1000
155	1000	5863	1000	11917	1000
156	1000	5901	1000	11962	1000
250	1000	5935	1000	11977	1000
366	1000	5942	1000	12061	1000
381	1000	5961	1000	12086	1000
433	10000	5972	10000	12118	1000
502	1000	6001	1000	12159	1000
523	1000	6002	1000	12169	1000
527	1000	6025	1000	12207	1000
547	1000	6085	1000	12231	1000
548	1000	6154	1000	12233	1000
558	1000	6178	1000	12277	1000
615	1000	6187	1000	12329	1000
639	1000	6223	1000	12405	1000
691	1000	6236	1000	12528	1000
697	1000	6329	1000	12592	1000
699	1000	6337	1000	12646	1000
754	1000	6357	1000	12659	1000
813	1000	6408	1000	12695	1000
877	1000	6416	1000	12716	1000
956	1000	6430	1000	12726	1000
964	1000	6496	1000	12864	5000
996	1000	6514	1000	12882	1000
1069	1000	6569	10000	12888	1000
1071	1000	6581	1000	12951	1000
1079	1000	6593	1000	12984	1000
1110	1000	6601	1000	12972	1000
1139	1000	6689	1000	12991	1000
1148	1000	6690	1000	13001	25000
1196	1000	6722	1000	13033	1000
1253	1000	6778	1000	13067	1000
1284	1000	6832	1000	13131	1000
1439	100000	6908	1000	13178	1000
1461	1000	6935	1000	13206	1000
1492	1000	6957	1000	13216	1000
1517	1000	7017	1000	13251	1000
1547	1000	7051	1000	13276	1000
1569	1000	7053	1000	13284	1000
1575	1000	7206	1000	13303	1000
1630	1000	7227	5000	13342	1000
1636	1000	7330	1000	13426	1000
1688	1000	7361	1000	13438	1000
1700	1000	7398	1000	13462	1000
1708	1000	7402	1000	13510	1000
1720	1000	7507	1000	13529	1000
1724	1000	7578	1000	13544	1000
1750	1000	7767	1000	13563	1000
1753	1000	7774	1000	13591	1000
1791	500000	7788	1000	13636	1000
1841	1000	7797	1000	13671	1000
1852	1000	7799	1000	13686	1000
1902	10000	7870	1000	13692	1000
1917	1000	7875	1000	13698	1000
1970	1000	7894	1000	13714	1000
1979	1000	7909	1000	13750	1000
1990	1000	7940	1000	13818	1000
2015	1000	8037	1000	13855	1000
2030	1000	8050	1000	13856	1000
2092	1000	8058	1000	13902	1000
2140	1000	8065	1000	13922	1000
2142	1000	8098	1000	13944	1000
2181	1000	8199	1000	13970	1000
2282	1000	8230	1000	14040	1000
2292	1000	8290	1000	14089	1000
2362	1000	8370	1000	14113	1000
2397	1000	8375	1000	14176	1000
2423	1000	8408	1000	14205	1000
2429	1000	8429	1000	14226	1000
2451	1000	8464	1000	14262	1000
2454	1000	8506	1000	14267	1000
2476	1000	8576	1000	14273	1000
2515	1000	8612	1000	14279	1000
2528	1000	8615	1000	14317	5000
2613	1000	8644	1000	14332	1000
2701	1000	8702	10000	14381	1000
2773	1000	8780	1000	14417	1000
2776	1000	8782	1000	14425	1000
2793	1000	8799	1000	14431	1000
2793	1000	8899	1000	14439	1000
2843	1000	8924	1000	14488	1000
2908	1000	8925	1000	14507	1000
2919	1000	8950	5000	14554	1000
2966	1000	8956	1000	14587	1000
3005	1000	8960	1000	14600	1000
3036	1000	8990	1000	14607	1000
3059	1000	9007	1000	14644	1000
3088	1000	9020	1000	14703	1000
3099	1000	9045	10.0	14710	1000
3124	1000	9074	1000	14718	1000
3204	1000	9086	1000	14811	1000
3205	1000	9092	1000	14881	1000
3232	1000	9093	1000	14879	1000
3241	1000	9106	1000	14928	1000
3270	1000	9107	1000	14945	1000
3331	1000	9174	1000	15031	1000
3361	1000	9177	1000	15173	1000
3363	1000	9279	1000	15207	1000
3365	1000	9283	1000	15232	1000
3401	1000	9328	1000	15242	1000
3431	5000	9351	1000	15255	1000
3452	1080	9354	1000	15295	1000
3461	1000	9436	1000	15298	1000
3473	1000	9535	1000	15262	1000
3475	1000	9559	1000	15267	1000
3535	1000	9772	1000	15381	1000
3551	1000	9778	1000	15384	1000
3566	1000	9781	1000	15419	1000
3591	1000	9784	1000	15431	1000
3630	1000	9857	1000	15490	1000
3637	1000	9916	1000	15493	1000
3719	1000	9979	1000	15524	1000
3783	1000	10020	1000	15527	1000
3846	1000	10086	1000	15579	1000
3878	1000	10140	1000	15585	1000
3921	1000	10147	1000	15602	1000
3927	1000	10174	1000	15702	1000
4012	1000	10267	1000	15738	1000
4020	1000	10331	1000	15797	1000
4117	1000	10363	1000	15825	1000
4176	1000	10367	1000	15895	1000
4216	1000	10369	1000	15991	1000
4276	1000	10372	1000	15996	1000
4311	1000	10397	1000	16271	1000
4318	1000	10410	1000	16294	1000
4343	1000	10430	1000	16310	1000
4363	1000	10450	1000	16365	1000

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL

Lawrence Barrett and the Legitimate at Pope's.

Fatinitza the Coming Attraction at De Bar's.

Review of the Week and Future Engagemenns.

The Theaters Elsewhere—Stage Gossip—Footlight Flashes.

The theatrical event of the season was without a doubt the opening of Pope's new theater last Monday night. It marked an era in the history of the drama in St. Louis. Three first-class houses are now open and catering to the public taste, and the vexed conundrum as to whether the Future Great will or will not support three homes of the drama is near solution. So far indications point the way already prophesied by the POST-DISPATCH. All the theaters have been doing a good business, and both stars and managers are pleased at the result. There has been variety enough to suit the tastes of all. At Pope's the legitimate held sway, at the Olympic eccentric and farcical comedy, while at the Grand Opera-house Buffalo Bill (W. F. Cody) has appeared nightly in a stirring border melodrama.

POPE'S THEATER.

The opening night was most auspicious for the future of this house. In the large audience, which could barely get within the walls of what was once a Unitarian church, were gathered representatives of the beauty, culture and wealth of St. Louis. It was an audience that would have quickened the pulse of any actor and have prompted him to his best efforts. Every one was charmed with the beautiful interior and the convenient arrangements for the comfort of the audience. The decoration and frescoing are light, airy and delicate, and Mr. Pope must certainly be congratulated for having a gem of a house.

The attraction during the week was Lawrence Barrett, who appeared in a round of well known legitimate characters, embracing Hamlet, Richelieu and Shylock. Of Mr. Barrett's histrionic abilities there is no need to speak. He has been criticised frequently. At one time he had a hold upon the affections of the St. Louis theater-goers, but during the last few years he has lost his power over them. Mr. Barrett is a gentleman and a scholar, and gives a forcible rendering of every character he undertakes. But there is, however, a something wanting; he has no grasp of public sympathy, there is evidently too little rapport between actor and audience. Then again his mannerisms become tiresome. Perhaps every actor of eminence may have mannerisms more or less, but those of Barrett are apparently more noticeable and prominent. Originality, again, is looked for in vain in his conception of the tragic roles. He follows in the main beaten paths and traditions. There is a lack of spontaneity in his elocution; it is harsh and unnatural. It is this very unnaturalness which prevents the hearts of his audiences beating in sympathy with his own, and which will hinder him from ever taking the highest rank as a legitimate actor. In spite of all this, Mr. Barrett, as an exponent of the highest type of the drama, is always interesting. While he does not charm and fascinate as the actor of the truest dramatic instinct, he is always able to hold the attention of his audiences, which in itself is a tribute to his art.

Another drawback to the pleasure of witnessing Mr. Barrett's performance is the poor company which supports him. Eben Plympton is totally unfitted for the important parts he has personated. Mr. Grismer, although an old and experienced actor, did not at all do justice either to himself or his roles. Certainly his Gratiano was a miserable effort. Neither can the acting of Mr. Frederick Bock be commended. Miss Ellen Cummens, the leading lady, has not the power requisite to the roles she essays. Her elocution is by no means faultless. In short, the company is weak. The programme to-night is "The Merchant of Venice" and "David Garrick."

THE OLYMPIC.

Nasby's "Widow Bedott" has filled the bill the whole week at this theater. Enough has already been said in these columns concerning Neil Burgess' clever delineation of the Yankee widow and the comedy itself. So far the play has been successful. But whether it contains within it the elements of permanent success is a question yet to be answered. That it is extremely funny, irresistibly so, the large audiences of the present week can testify. There is little dramatic interest in the play. The interest is confined to the portrayal of the oddities and eccentricities of the strong-minded widow, and a sketch of a dogmatic but carnal-minded elder. The remaining characters revolve around these two central figures. One point must be mentioned in Mr. Neil Burgess' clever personation. Even in such a strong-minded, almost masculine, type of female as the Widow Bedott, there is always a certain amount—even if ever so little—of softness and feminine peculiarities. These are wanting in Burgess' Widow, and are perhaps the only defects in his admirable acting. The angularities, asperity, and roughness of the modern Xantippe widow are forcibly portrayed, but that one touch of womanhood which belongs to even the most masculine of the other sex is absent. Nevertheless Neil Burgess' artistic rendering, which is evenly sustained throughout, is a splendid piece of character acting and one which, perhaps, no other artist could equal. Mr. Stoddart's Elder Sniffles must also receive praise. Although a trifle too monotonous, it is well conceived and executed. The last performance of "The Widow Bedott" will be given this evening.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Thrilling border melodrama, embracing in its cast genuine Indians, has been the programme set before the patrons of this house. Buffalo Bill is an attraction for a certain class of theater-goers; and the business he has done is a sure sign of his success. He has been supported too by an excellent company. The two plays in which he has appeared are well constructed, and kept the audience in a state of breathless suspense from first to last. Buffalo Bill's engagement closes to-night.

Announcements.

Lawrence Barrett's engagement at Pope's Theater will last another week. On Monday Tuesday, and Wednesday matinee, he appears in "A New Play," a translation from the Spanish by Mr. W. D. Howells. In the character of Yorick Mr. Barrett will have an excellent opportunity for displaying his power. First he is the uxorious husband of forty-five, toying with the golden hair of his girlish wife. Then he is the fretful, petulant player, emulous of success, in a new character, and envious of his rival. Suddenly he is transformed into the suspicious, jealous husband, knowing he is injured, but knowing not that the hand of him he deemed the dearest thing upon earth was dealing him the blow. Lastly, come his rage and horror at the appalling discovery; his half lingering love for his erring wife, mingled with a dishonored husband's deadliest hate, now raving against her, now melting into tenderness over her remembrance as she was. In this character Mr. Barrett will have full scope for his versatility and ability. On Wednesday and Thursday, "Julius Cæsar"; Friday, benefit of Mr. Barrett "Money"; Saturday matinee, "Romeo and Juliet," and Saturday evening, "Richard III."

At the Grand Opera-house Mr. H. B. Mahn's original "Fatinitza" Opera Company from the Fifth Avenue Theater, New York, will open a week's engagement on Monday evening. "Fatinitza" attained great popularity in Gotham last spring. The opera is the work of Franz Von Suppe, and was produced six years ago in Vienna. Four years after it was played in Paris, where it won great popularity. In London it was not such a striking success, but in New York it made the hit of the season after "Pinafore." Suppe was a pupil of Donizetti and is the composer of a series of operas and operettas. His works, however, are new to the American public. Theodore Thomas first made his name familiar in America by playing his overture "Poet and Peasant" at his garden concerts. The libretto of "Fatinitza" is by [illegible] Leigh. The music is sparkling and melodious. In the first act the scene represents a Russian encampment on the Danube in winter. In the second act there is a harem of a Turkish pasha and, in the third act, the reception-room in the house of the Russian General. The principal parts are rendered by Miss Jeannie Winston, who appears as Vladimir and Fatinitza; Miss Sallie Reber, Mr. W. H. Hamilton, Mr. Vincent Hogan and Mr. Morgan.

Allen, Delehanty and Hengler's Monster Minstrels open at the Olympic next week. The troupe embraces seventy-five performers, and have met with great success wherever they have appeared. Several novelties in the minstrel line will be introduced.

Local Notes.

Ed. Zimmerman is the most genial of treasurers.

Miss Clara Belden, the actress, is at Hot Springs.

Richard Maddern, the musical leader at Pope's, has already made a hit.

Haverly's Juvenile Pinafore Company will be the attraction at Pope's Theater during Fair week.

At the Grand Opera-house during Fair week Rice's Evangeline Party will fill the programme.

The Cherokee Indian Choir give two more representations to-morrow (Sunday), a matinee and evening sacred concert.

Mr. John W. Norton and his wife (Miss Emma Stockman) will support McCullough; also, Fred W. Wade and Chas. Barron.

The McCullough Dramatic Club held a meeting last Thursday evening to complete their organization for the present season.

The musical conductor of "Fatinitza" will be Michael Brand, who until lately was one of Theodore Thomas' most trusty lieutenants.

John McCullough's engagement commences on Monday in Fair week. The sale of seats begins on Monday at the box office of the Olympic

Miss Sallie Reber, who appears in "Fatinitza" next week, is the daughter of Judge Reber of the Supreme Court of Ohio. She debuted on the stage in Suppe's comic opera.

The scenery at Pope's Theater is universally admired. Mr. Pope characterized the feat of the talented artist Halley as unprecedented. He painted the drop curtain and all the scenery within a space of six weeks, working from 6 a. m. till 11 p. m.

Messrs. Soderer & Ball announce a series of Art illustrations at Mercantile Library Hall, commencing on Tuesday next and continuing through the week. This entertainment has received high encomiums from the press. The programme is as follows: Tuesday, London; Wednesday, Italy; Thursday, Holy Land; Friday, Paris; Saturday matinee, Rome; Saturday evening, Germany.

Mr. August Waldauer, the director of the Beethoven Conservatory, and musical director of De Bar's Opera-house for the last thirty years, is well known in theatrical circles as the author of several successful plays, among which may be mentioned "Fanchon," "The Pearl of Savoy," "Griselda," and "Little Barefoot." His last production is a dramatization of a German story, which will be brought out under the name of "Eagle Valley." The following letter will speak for itself:

MY DEAR WALDAUER—Your play is magnificent. I regret so much that it is not in my line. Never have I read a finer play.

Sincerely yours, MARY ANDERSON.

The play was not sent to Miss Anderson with the intention of her producing it, but the young lady, being a friend of Mr. Waldauer, met him in New York a short time ago, and having heard favorable opinions of his new work, requested to read the MS., and her opinion is worth recording. The play is now in the market. His former productions have been very successful, and there is a good chance for a talented actress to gain fame and fortune in the new drama, "Eagle Valley."—Musical Times.

Theaters Elsewhere.

During the week the following have been the attractions in other cities:

NEW YORK.—Sothern at the Park; Bandmann at the Standard; Raymond at Wallack's; Aldrich & Parsloe's "My Partner" at Union Square; Criterion Comedy Company at Haverly's; Grau's French Opera Company at Fifth Avenue; Tony Pastor at Grand Opera-house.

PHILADELPHIA.—The Union Square Company at the Park; Smith and Mertayer's "Tourists" at the Walnut; Tracy Titus Opera Company at the Arch; Haverly's Georgia Minstrels at the Academy of Music; Hermann at the Broad.

BOSTON.—Chanfrau at the Boston; Gilbert's burlesque comedy "Engaged" at the Park; Miss Rose Lisle at the Gaiety; the Lingard Folly Company at the Dudley street Opera-house.

BALTIMORE.—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Albaugh at the Holliday; Strabegist's Combination at Ford's; Agnes Herndon Combination at the Academy.

BROOKLYN.—Emma Abbott Opera Company at the Park; Rice's Surprise Party at the Academy. Frank Frayne at the Novelty; Padjen & Bassett's "Bric-a-brac" at the Athenæum.

CINCINNATI.—Milton Nobles at Heuck's; Allen, Delehanty & Hengler's Minstrels at the National; Colville Folly Company at the Grand; Mahn's Fatinitza Combination at Pike's.

CHICAGO.—John McCullough at Haverly's; Denman Thompson at McVicker's; Rice's Evangeline Combination at Haverly's.

WASHINGTON.—Adah Richmond's Opera Company at the National; Emerson's Megatherian Minstrels at Ford's.

DETROIT.—"Danites" Combination at the Opera-house; Salsbury's Troubadours at Whitney's.

NEW ORLEANS.—Grau's Comic Opera Company at the Academy.

KANSAS CITY.—J. H. Wallack's Four Star Combination.

CLEVELAND.—The Thompson-Bowers Combination.

INDIANAPOLIS.—Nick Boberts' Humpty Dumpty.

BUFFALO.—Richmond and Von Boyle Combination.

LOUISVILLE.—Fifth Avenue Pinafore Company.

PITTSBURG.—Maggie Mitchell Combination.

ST. PAUL.—Fanny Davenport.

TOLEDO.—Joseph Jefferson.

Dramatic Notes.

Miss Eliza Weathersby is reported seriously ill.

Mr. Boucicault has entirely recovered from his recent illness.

Fanny Davenport is trying to coax Anna Dickinson to write her a play.

And now it is said William H. Sheridan will play Parson in "The Danites."

Florence's character in Woolf's new play, "A Million," will be Teutonic.

Tired of non-appreciative America, Louise Pomeroy will try England next spring.

Madame Modjeska's London engagement has been canceled, her health not permitting her to keep it.

The London World tells us that Sardou is at last to be admitted to the Theatre Francais, for which he is finishing a new comedy.

D'Oyley Carte is going into lecture management. Mr. Forbes, the war correspondent, will talk about his experience in Zululand.

The coulisse chatter of the Philadelphia Sunday Press says one success gives the playwright the chance of making seven very profitable failures.

"Contempt of Court" is the title of Boucicault's new adaptation of the French—a comedy—with which the season at Wallack's Theater will be opened, on the 29th inst.

Stuart Robson has made a hit in San Francisco by making himself closely resemble Beecher when personating Grahame, the wicked clergyman, in "Champagne and Oysters."

"Newport," which has made a failure at Daly's, in New York, is said to be a "boiled down" version of "Nimiche," "Bouffe," and three other plays, made by Olive Logan.

While Miss Bateman was playing Mary Warner recently at Hanley, England, some ruffian threw some heavy missile at the performers, and struck one of the actresses, severely hurting her hand.

Millie Cook, who came to America originally with Lydia Thompson, in 1872, and subsequently with the Julia Matthews company, died in London some two weeks since. She was the wife of G. H. McDermott, the comedian and comic vocalist.

The Christmas pantomime at Covent Garden, London, this year, will be "Sinbad the Sailor," by Frank Green, with scenery by Julian Hicks, and costumes designed by Alfred Thompson. The cast will include Emily Duncan and Marie Williams, both of whom are well known in America.

Sothern has two acts of the new comedy written for him by W. S. Gilbert and H. J. Byron. The actor has duly pledged themselves to have it ready for this season, and now Gilbert has made another contract to come over and produce it himself in the spring. Sothern pays £2,000 for this new play.

The periodical statistician on salaries, profits and ages of theatrical people is loose again, and the following is his latest effort: "Dion Boucicault is 57 years old; Lester Wallack is 59; Edwin Booth is 41; F. C. Bangs is 42; Frank Chanfrau is 60; Miss Neilson is 32; Lydia Thompson is 45; Effie Germon is 38; Rose Coghlan is 32; Adelina Patti, the great diva, is 39; Mrs. W. J. Florence is 42."

Years ago we wrote in favor of a revival of the act of hissing. It would be the making of the stage. How quick a manager would prune a piece of its pruriency and its indecency if its double entendres or vulgar introduced "gags" were promptly hissed by a disgusted audience, and how careful actors would be to study their parts and to play them to the best of their ability if they know that "faking" would insure an anserine reception.—[Exchange.

Bartley Campbell's new play, "My Partner," has scored an unmistakable success at the Union Square Theater, New York. All the critics speak of it in the highest terms, and the public denotes its approbation by crowding the house at each performance. When the regular season at the theater begins, late in October, Messrs. Aldrich and Parsloe, for whom the play was written, and by whom it is owned, will make an extended tour through the country, supported by their own company.

The Count Joannes, in a column card in the New York Mirror, proves to his own satisfaction that he was the original in this country of Claude Melnotte, Cardinal Richelieu, Bulwer's Sea Captain and Taffourt's Ion. He likewise modestly informs the world that his friendship for the Great incited E. L. Davenport to go upon the stage, and that his performance of Claude Melnotte brought out as an actor General N. P. Banks, who played quite a round of characters before abandoning acting for politics.

On the morning before Boucicault's "Rescued" was produced in the evening at Booth's Theater, New York, the piece was played under the title of "Mount Audley" by a "scratch" company at King's Cross Theater, London (a little house frequented by amateurs), in order to preserve the author's right in England. It will soon be brought out as "Rescued" at the London Adelphi, with Neville, Pateman, Vezin, Bella Pateman, Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Louise Moodle, Lydia Foote and others in the cast.

A good authority once said that Bartley Campbell displays more poetry in his writings than all other living dramatists combined. It is true. There are in "My Partner" lines of the tenderest and most unspeakable pathos, poetry as deep and full and genuine as the sounds wooed and wafted through a forest of pines, and as redolent of the atmosphere of California as the streams which lave its valleys, or the snows which crown its mountain heights. There are humor and sentiment, there are sense and sequence, there are chivalry and feeling, there is poetry throughout.—[New York Mirror.

Musical Notes.

Alice Oates used to play out West some years ago as Mlle. Orsini.

Manager Deutsch has left for Europe to bring over the Spanish students.

The new tenor, Moulierat, will debut in "Lalla Rookh," at the Comique, Paris.

Adamosko, a young Polish violinist, has arrived in Boston and is highly spoken of.

A London weekly states that Mr. Mapleson will bring over Mme. Dolaro to create the part of Carmen.

It is stated that Adelina Patti has been devoting every moment of her summer leisure to studying "Elsa."

"Don Pasquale" has never been translated into German. It will be given for the first time at Vienna in October next.

The Remenyi Concert Company has its dates well filled in New England any New York for some two months to come.

Realism once more. Carl Rosa, at Dublin, utilizes the Dublin fire brigade in the fire scene of "Mignon." Great applause.

Miss Emma Thursby will appear for the first time after her return from Europe on Monday evening, December 1st, at Steinway Hall, New York.

Mr. Walter Bache proposes to produce in London this season Liszt's new epilogue to his "Tasso," which has just been successfully performed at Weimar.

Mlle. La Blanche is described as somewhat resembling her sister Fanny, but she has become thoroughly Italianized during her eight years' sojourn in Italy.

The favorite song at the Paris cafe concerts is "La Grenouille Endimanchee." Is it our old friend, "A frog he would a-wooing go," dressed à la Parisienne?

The Strakosch opera troupe, which opens in Philadelphia on the 1st prox., will on that occasion produce "La Traviata," with Mlle. La Blanche in the title role.

A negro minstrel has arrived at Paris who can sing three tenor solos all by himself. If he would only teach his method, he would save managers many a dollar.

Joseffy, the pianist, passed the summer in a Hungarian village, alone with a grand piano which the great Liszt gave up to him, preparing for this fall's campaign tour.

Offenbach is at work on a new operetta, the libretto of which is by Chivot and Duru. The piece is intended to succeed Lacome's comic opera "Pagues Fleuries" at the Folies Dramatiques, Paris.

A Parisian interviewer, writing of Capoul, says he was told that Capoul intended to marry a rich wife in America, to give up the stage and to go and live like a respectable cabbage-growing bourgeois in the neighborhood of Toulouse.

Maximilian Vogrich has worked hard this summer. He has orchestrated Gounod's "Romeo and Juliet" for the use of the Abbott troupe, has nearly finished an opera ("Edda"), and is writing a symphony in four movements.

Mlle. Minnie Hauck has been engaged by Carl Rosa for his English opera season. She will sing ten nights, bringing out in English the new opera "The Taming of the Shrew." Mlle. Hauck's contract with Mr. Mapleson for the Italian season continues for two years longer.

A novel effect is planned for the appearance of the Spanish students in New York. It is proposed to set the stage in a Spanish scene, showing a grove with palm trees, orange trees, etc., and the members of the band will be discovered on the stage in hammocks, or in other graceful and free-and-easy positions.

Capoul's salary is 25,000 francs ($5,000) per month; Paola Marie receives 17,500 francs ($3,500) a month, and Mlle. Angele 5,000 francs ($1,000). Before Capoul would budge from Paris, Moritz Grau had to deposit 80,000 francs in bank. Capoul thinks as he earns it. Deposits were also made for Marie and Angele.

Piccolomini, now the Duchess di Caetani, lately sang in a private concert, at Perugia. It is twenty years since she first sang as Violetta, in Her Majesty's Theater, London, and eighteen years since she retired from the stage. If there be truth in the adage that "The best wife is the one of whom least is said," the Duke Caetani is a happy husband.

Lucca has been very sick indeed, and was reported dead. Her illness was caused by the sting of a poisonous fly, which introduced malarial virus into the arm, the influence of which was so great as to endanger life. She was residing at her husband's estate on Lake Zurich, and the property has become so distasteful from that cause that it has been put on the market for sale.

When it was suggested to Emma Abbott that the engagement of the female tenor Mme. Selvi, would add to the strength of her company, she is said to have replied: "What do you suppose I could ever make love to a woman? Just as well have stuck the dagger in my heart. The thing would make me hysterical." So Mme. Selvi was shelved. Emma Abbott's love making is described as "realistic."

Paola Marie is giving rise to some strange discussion in Paris. Mmes. Galli Marie and Irma Marie reproach her publicly for not attending her father's funeral. Her husband, M. G. Englebert, responds in print that she never knew of M. Marie's illness and death, and that her sisters buried the old gentleman clandestinely. Which they rebut by saying that Paola received thirty-six hours' notice of the interment.

Herr J. B. Sennikenbach is a German by birth, who has spent the last seventeen years in France and England. For many years he has been laboring at a new instrument. In 1862 he exhibited to the Emperor Napoleon III. an instrument styled Piano-Orchestra-Electrometer. Its purpose was to have the effects of the harmonium, piano, organ and orchestra so placed, by the aid of electricity, under the control of one person, that great tone pictures can be produced without other assistance. Since that time he has labored indefatigably at perfecting his invention, and has now brought it to a state of extraordinary completion. He will exhibit his instrument at the Walhalla Theater, Berlin, on the 1st of September.

The stage director of the Emma Abbott Company has been telling tales out of school. He says, about the getting of the chorus: "Miss Abbott is so awfully particular, she insists upon a combination of voice and virtue. Now, any one who knows about collecting a chorus knows how hard that is. It seems as if all the good singers had a spice of the devil in them, and the screechy ones are angels of innocence; but Miss Abbott says, 'Now mind, I'm not going to have a chorus that pairs off like turtle doves as soon as we are on the road, but men and women who know how to behave themselves.' 'And how did you succeed?' asked your correspondent. 'Well,' said Mr. Tams, brightening up, 'it was pretty tough work, but out of 250 applicants I succeeded in picking out a number, branded them on the brow with a virtue and innocence), and turned them over to Miss Abbott; but I don't want such another job,' he ended, with a decided shake of the head.

The biggest show of the week has been Angele's left leg, in "La Fille de Mme. Angot," at the Fifth Avenue Theater. Her thigh leg was also a show, to some extent; but I particularly designate the left because, from the peculiar drape of her costume, that limb was always in evidence, and especially so when she sat upon the sofa to receive Capoul and her other guests. She was supposed to be Mlle. Lange, and she certainly acted the part admirably; but her costume was that of Venus, in Offenbach's "Orphee aux Enfers," and Burnand's "Ixion." You must remember Pauline Markham in the same sort of dress; she also had a leg, and felt called upon by artistic necessities to show it. As soon as Angele came upon the stage on Monday, the critics divided themselves into two schools—those who listened to her singing and those who studied her terminology. I joined a class in the former school. Nevertheless an artist-friend who sat near me persisted in bestowing upon me information which properly (or improperly) belonged to the latter school. Your musical critic will describe Angele's singing—which seemed to me, mind you, very clever for a woman with such limbs—and we will discuss what my artist friend said of the terminology. Angele's limbs, as compared to those of Pauline Markham, were pronounced thin; but they were obviously well formed, and the general opinion was that they were not too small to be in proportion. Her feet, like her hands, are exquisitely formed, and will be a great comfort to ladies who have hitherto suffered from large extremities. Angele cannot wear number one shoes and number two gloves, but still her feet and hands are worth one of Grau's twenty dollar boxes to study. Her limbs have too much knee-cap. In a perfect female leg the knee-cap should not be observable. It should be covered with rosy flesh, and its position marked by a dimple. I asked my friend what the prominence of the knee-cap denoted. He looked at me mysteriously, and whispered in my ear a single word: "Age!" What did he mean by that? Angele is not a blushing maiden of bashful fifteen; but she can never—well, hardly ever—be over thirty.—[Musical Times.

Not Coming.

The team of English amateur athletes will not visit America this season. Several months ago the New York Athletic Club asked Mr. Waddell, Secretary of the London Athletic Club, to organize a party of six or seven representative amateur athletes, and to make with them a six weeks' visit to America. He consented, asked for volunteers, and, selecting the pick of the forty names sent to him, submitted the list to the New York Athletic Club. The team, although including three amateur champions, was, as a whole, only second class, and two of its members were undesirable for specific reasons. The committee of the New York Athletic Club promptly wrote to Mr. Waddell, explaining the situation fully and frankly, and suggesting that unless the weak points could be strengthened, it would be better to abandon the excursion as unlikely to prove either pleasant or successful. The gentlemen whose services Mr. Waddell wished to secure cannot leave England at present, and he therefore announces that the expedition must be postponed until next year.

The Irish team of cricketers are playing at New York, and Daft's English team are defeating the Canadians at Toronto.

CHURCH NEWS.

Matters of Interest to Religious People.

News Notes Gathered in Clerical Circles—Announcements, Personals, Etc.

Father Etten, S. J., has come in from Florissant to St. Joseph's Church, this city.

October 29th a festival will be given at Uhrig's, for the benefit of St. Nicholas School.

Two newly ordained priests will arrive soon from Carlow College, Ireland, for this diocese.

Next Monday a Fair and Festival for the benefit of St. Alphonsus' Church will begin at Uhrig's Cave.

Monday Rev. E. Berry, of Catawissa, passed through our city on his way to Cape Girardeau, with a student.

Rev. Michael O'Reilly, rector of St. Columbkille's Church, Carondelet, also attends Quarantine Hospital.

Rev. Simon Hussey, of Peoria, Ill., passed through St. Louis yesterday morning on his way to Nebraska.

Sisters of St. Joseph are now teaching the male department of Sts. Mary and Joseph's school, Carondelet.

To-morrow, fourth Sunday of the month, the regular quarterly collection will be taken up in St. Patrick's Church.

Rev. J. M. Wharf, of Odin, Ill., was in the city purchasing furniture for the Baptist church of that place.

Father Hagemann, S. J., of St. Joseph's, who is at Frederick City, Maryland, will not return for two or three months.

Fathers Butler, Henry and McCaffrey are attending the meeting of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union at Dayton, O.

Rev. Richard Haley, of Savannah, Georgia, lately ordained in Ireland, has taken Father Stack's place at St. Lawrence O'Toole's.

Rev. Dr. Marks will preach in the Westminster Church to-morrow, when by order of the Presbytery he will declare the pulpit vacant.

Prof. C. W. Ohm's place at the organ of St. Patrick's was occupied last Sunday by Prof. Lutz, the first named being at St. Malachi's.

Rev. S. W. Marston, D. D., of the Freedman's mission, left yesterday morning to be absent in Savannah, Ga., until the holidays.

Monday morning the Bishop went to Catawissa, Arcadia and other places to administer confirmation. He returned to the city Thursday.

Gev. Geo. Kline, Greenville, Ill., has resigned his pastorate. He will attend to the St. Louis Baptist Association and to the General Association.

Mr. Logan Dameron, manager of the St. Louis Christian Advocate, is rapidly improving, and will probably be able to attend to business in about a week.

The Northern Presbyterian Church has rented booths Nos. 41 and 42 at the Fair Grounds. The proceeds will be appropriated for the benefit of the church.

The ladies of St. Michael's parish will give a Thanksgiving festival on the evenings of Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, 25th, 26th and 27th of November.

From the first Sunday in October, inclusive, masses in St. Patrick's will be at 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 9 and 10:30 o'clock. The 7:30 mass will be for the children exclusively.

The mission given at St. Patrick's Church, East St. Louis, by Father Damen, S. J., concluded last Monday. It was the most successful one ever given in East St. Louis.

Masses in the Annunciation Church—beginning from the first Sunday in October—will be at 6, 8:30 and 10 o'clock. Vespers and benediction at 3 p. m., instead of 7:30 p. m.

Central M. E. Church has rented booths Nos. 43, 44 and 45 at the Fair Grounds. The proceeds will go to improve the church and pay off the debt now resting on the property.

On the 1st and second proximo there will be a festival for the benefit of the House of the Guardian Angel, managed by the Sisters of Charity, at Druids' Hall, Ninth and Market.

To-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, as per call of the committee of arrangements for the coming ball, the St. Louis Colonization Association will hold a meeting in St. Patrick's Hall.

Rev. W. Pope Yeaman, D. D., of Glasgow, Mo., secretary of the Missouri Baptist General Association, is in the city attending the St. Louis Association. He leaves to-night for New York.

Rev. Francis Van der Mierden, nephew of Rev. H. Van der Sanden, chancellor, is reported ill in Antwerp, his sickness being serious. On the 2d current he received the sacraments for the dying.

To-day Bishop Ryan ordained Rev. Joseph Roservac priest. To morrow the newly-ordained clergyman will celebrate his first mass at 9:30 in the church of St. John Nepomuk, Rosati and Soulard streets, where he will be stationed as assistant priest.

On the 13th of October the retreat for the German priests of the diocese will be held at the Franciscan Convent on the Stringtown road. One week after, on the 20th, the English-speaking priests will have theirs at the house of the Lazarist Fathers, adjoining St. Vincent's Church.

At 2:30 o'clock to-morrow there will be a Sunday school mission anniversary at the Central M. E. Church, corner of Twenty-fourth and Morgan. At 3:30 o'clock a Band of Hope will be organized. In the evening there will be a song and praise service. In the morning Rev. Mr. Marshall will preach on the "Burning Bush."

Rev. J. W. Lewis and Rev. J. G. Wilson, Rev. Dr. McAnnally, Rev. Dr. W. V. Tudor, and a number of prominent laymen are attending the St. Louis Conference of the M. E. Church South, now in session at Fredericktown. At the request of the conference Dr. McAnnally will deliver his semi-centennial sermon "Now and Then." The Conference will adjourn on Monday evening.

Father William Stack, until lately second assistant at St. Lawrence O'Toole's, left last Tuesday to take charge of the missions adjoining Mexico, Mo., viz.: Fulton, Sturgeon and Martinsburg. The Association of the Holy Passion, of which Father Stack has been the founder and spiritual director, presented the reverend gentleman with a beautiful gold-headed cane the day before his departure.

Rev. J. A. Warden, superintendent of Sunday school work in the Presbyterian churches of the United States, arrived in the city yesterday morning from Philadelphia. A union service will be held in the Second Church to-morrow evening at 7:45 o'clock. Dr. Warden will address the meeting on "Sunday School Work." Monday Dr. Warden and Dr. Irwin leave for the Indian Territory to hold a convention at Muskogee, October 2. Thence they go to Salina, Kas., to attend the Synod of Kansas, which meets there Oct. 6. October 7 and 8 they hold a convention at Ottawa, Kansas. October 15 and 16 they hold a Sunday School Institute in connection with a Synod at St. Joe. October 18 and 19 they hold a convention at Pana, Ill.

General Notes.

Three Methodist ministers have died of yellow fever at the South this summer.

French Protestants number about 700,000, and give $200,000 a year to home and foreign missions.

The disestablishment wave is rising to a great height in Scotland, and the country is much agitated by Kirk questions.

For speaking disrespectfully of Adam, Rev. Mr. Baker is to have a second trial by a committee of fifteen members of the Cincinnati Methodist Conference.

John Bright was chosen to present the English Primitive Methodist petition, three-quarters of a mile long and signed by 100,000 persons, in favor of Sunday closing.

The desolation of Memphis is said to be most apparent Sundays, from the silence of the church bells and the almost total absence of any religious services of social worship.

The Emperor of Russia has officially recognized the Catholic theological seminary of St. Petersburg. In many other ways Alexander has signified his desire to make peace with his Catholic subjects.

Mr. W. H. H. Murray once told Miss Lizzie Deten that he believed Spiritualism would be the religion of the future. Some of the brethren claim him as a medium, and if he is, it may account for some of his eccentricities.

Bismarck's pastor told Dr. Philip Schaff that at before the Prince proceeded to the Austrian campaign in Bohemia, he sent for him and said: "I feel very serious. This is a question of life and death for Prussia and I may never return alive. I wish to take the Holy Communion, but privately, at home, to avoid the appearance of a political demonstration in public." He then partook of the sacrament in the bosom of his family.

We do not say that the man may not be "hopefully pious" who drops banana or grape skins on the sidewalk, smokes his pipe or sprinkles tobacco juice in a public conveyance or dining room, seizes the rarest delicacies at table, gets the best seat and keeps it while aged and infirm people have to stand, talks loudly at lectures and concerts, frets over the cost of his children's schoolbooks, kicks the cat, snubs his wife, or even lets the bill for his religious paper run on unpaid till he ought to be sued for it. What we were about to remark is that these outward signs of that man's true inwardness fall short of giving us a "comfortable assurance" as to his gracious estate.—[N. Y. Congregationalist.

A chief of a village of one of the islands of the Pacific Ocean, New Guinea, elevated a shell filled with oil over the head of a missionary who came to visit him, but the preacher dodged, just as a less pious person would have done. When assured that the pouring of the oil was a token of friendship and was practiced when-ever a distinguished guest was welcomed to the freedom of the city, the missionary consented to be anointed, first prudently removing most of his clothing. When the barbarian saw his white skin they gave a shout of delight, the oil was poured over him, and afterwards, as he sat with the liquid trickling down inside his garments, he says he meditated that he would be willing to be soaked in oil in every town of the island, if thus he could gain the friendship of the people. Heroic missionary.

FIELD AND FARM.

THE LAST LOAD OF HAY.

Between the already high-packed mows
Stands the last full load of hay;
And the farmer mops his honest face
At the close of the summer day.

He gazes out on the meadows shorn,
On the golden stubble field,
On the waving green of the growing corn,
Which promises bounteous yield.

The scent of the clover is in the air
As the farmer gazes abroad,
And he places his hat on his matted hair
As he humbly thanks his God.

He sees His grace in the garnered grain,
And in that to be gathered in;
In the hay on the overloaded wain,
And the winnowed oats in the bin.

The patient cows in the barnyard wait
To fill up the shining cans,
And the farmer's wife at the open gate
Brings a face as bright as her pans.

His belle is dressed in calico,
As she sits by the cows to milk;
And he smiles when he thinks that this is so,
While his corn is clad in silk.

He toils all day, but his rest at night
Is sweet for the labor done;
And he wakes in the early morning light
And is up betimes with the sun.

How to Water Horses.

In cold weather give one pailful at a time three times a day. This is enough unless you are working them regularly; then give a little more, but not to exceed four pailsful a day. In warm weather when they are brought in, first sponge out the mouth and nostrils well with cold water. After a few spongings they will waff for it to be done. Then give them not to exceed a pailful at a place, and after feeding give one more pailful before you commence work. Don't let them go without long enough to make them want more than this. If allowed, a thirsty horse, when warm, will drink too much. A common twelve-quart pail is the size referred to above.

Top-dressing Meadows.

Manure applied broadcast to meadows early in autumn, or later if it has not been done sooner, increases the luxuriance of the growth before winter, and gives the grass an early and luxuriant start in the spring. Manure which was too coarse or fibrous early in the season has rotted enough, if piled in heaps, to spread well. An equally beneficial result will follow top-dressing grass lands intended to be plowed and planted with corn next season. Evenly spreading over the surface is essential.

Land Rentals in Great Britain.

The London Farmer makes up the following table from a list of holders of 10,000 acres of land and upwards with reputed rentals and apparent rates of letting land:

NAMES.	Acres.	Rental.	per acre. Average. s. d.
Aveland, Lord	31,280	46,200	21 0
Bedford, Duke of	87,425	141,436	32 0
Bristol, Marquis of	31,973	41,143	25 8½
Brownlow, Earl	58,336	86,519	29 7½
Buccleuch, Duke of	459,260	240,401	10 0
Carlisle, Lord	21,000	10,700	11 10
Carrington, Lord	24,516	31,103	25 4½
Carysfort, Earl of	24,222	24,035	19 10
Chaplin, Henry	33,570	30,318	11 1½
Cholmeley, Sir H	14,452	26,431	36 6¾
Cust, Hon. H. C	15,134	26,414	34 10½
Dysart, Earl of	4,708	30	9¾
Fawes, V. D. H. C	10,198	17,084	33 6
Exeter, Marquis of	27,684	18,633	35 1½
Fellowes, Edw	19,712	25,738	19 6
Fitzwilliam, Earl	113,963	135,229	23 8¾
Fitzwilliam, Hon. G	23,318	38,547	33 11
Foljambe, F. J. S	15,282	24,491	32 0½
Fortescue, Earl	30,586	26,653	18 5¼
Hamilton, Lady M	14,345	24,537	34 2½
Hardwicke, Earl of	19,049	26,417	27 8¾
Harrowby, Earl of	74,620	71,211	19 1½
Hartopp, E. B	29,978	11,321	7 6¼
Heneage, Edw	10,761	15,527	28 10¼
Hopetoun, Earl of	142,507	71,682	10 0
Huntly, Marquis of	85,711	10,861	4 7½
Leicester, Earl of	43,024	49,009	22 9¼
Lonsdale, Earl of	67,960	71,211	20 11¼
Northampton, Marquis of	15,439	22,047	28 3
O'Brien, de Stafford	24,633	17,186	10 18½
Overstone, Lord	30,849	58,101	37 8
Ripon, Marquis of	65,125	52,401	16 0¾
Rutland, Duke of	70,049	89,948	25 8¾
Salisbury, Marquis of	20,122	33,294	33 1
Sandwich, Earl of	11,024	11,024	10 0
Scarbrow, Earl of	21,698	31,598	29 1½
Spencer, Earl of	24,254	42,221	34 9
Stamford, Earl of	35,961	53,345	29 8
Tollemache, Sir A. H

THE SPORTING RECORD.

This Afternoon's Barge Race for the Faust Cup.

Fall Meeting of the St. Louis Jockey and Trotting Club.

The Great Astley Belt Walk at New York.

Home Pedestrian Notes, Rowing, Racing and General Sporting Events.

Pedestrianism still remains the principal topic of interest in sporting circles, as is attested by the great throngs in attendance at the Astley belt walk now in progress at New York. No contests of any note have taken place in this city during the week, but several are in contemplation. The lawyers and doctors are anxious to meet on the tanbark track; the drummers and railroad men are talking of an international amateur walk, and members of the Light Guards and Capt. Bull's Police Reserves are arranging preliminaries for a contest at the Riding School the week of the Fair proper. The names of the contestants have not as yet been announced, but, of the Light Guards, Otis Hall and Captain Jeff. Clark are now in training. On the night of the 5th of October a six-days' walk for the Denton belt will be begun at St. George's Hall, wherein all of the local professionals—including Whitman, Miller, Hibbs, Speidel, Hale and Wilson—will compete.

Fortune still favors the Brown Stocking Base Ball Club, and their record at the close of the fielding season will compare favorably with that of any of the League clubs. Within the past five months they have played forty games and lost but one, that to the Eclipse nine, of Louisville, Ky., on account of Capt. Cuthbert's inability to be present on the calling of the game. To-morrow the Browns will meet a picked nine from the Grays, Athletics and Riversides of Memphis at the Red Stocking Park, and as the rival team will be composed of the best players in the West, an interesting contest may be looked forward to.

The matinees at the race track have been practically discontinued and will not be revived this year, but the spirited racing at the track next week will make ample amends for the discontinuance.

All preparations for the approaching Bench Show are completed, and the entries have closed. The St. Louis Gun Club will announce a field contest shortly, but nothing definite as to date or place of holding can be ascertained.

The billiard rooms are doing a good business, and several interesting games will be played Fair week.

The Bargie Race.

The annual championship barge race between the local rowing clubs for the Faust cup will come off this afternoon over the lower course from the bridge to the Arsenal wall. The start will be made at 5 o'clock, and the race will be one of the prettiest ever rowed on the river. Three clubs will start, the Modocs, Mississippis and Concordias.

THE CREWS AND COLORS

are as follows:

Modocs, colors blue—Wm. Keller, stroke; George Brungard, Ernest Doyle, G. Bowman, Jacob Stumpf, R. P. Allen, Edward Parcells, John Causland and Wm. Welsh, captain.

Mississippis, colors Orange—George Parker, stroke; Wm. Benson, Louis Hotty, H. Eckhoff, Louis Lepp, Louis Bruns, Oscar Kopper, Chas. Eifert and W. C. Steinmetz, captain and coxswain.

Concordias, colors white—Albert Mauch, stroke; Fritz Heitz, Gustav Heuer, Louis Lubner, Robert Heitz, H. Ebrecht, Wm. Mauch, Theo. Salzman, and C. F. Latiner, captain.

THE JUDGES

are Messrs. John A. Dillon and G.W. Long for the Modocs; Wm. Medart and E. D. Moxter for the Mississippis and F. L. Ledergerber and Charles Mauch for the Concordias. Mr. D. O'C. Tracey will act as referee and Mr. J. A. St. John commodore.

In drawing for positions the Modocs secured the Missouri shore, the Concordias the channel and the Mississippis the Illinois side of the river.

St. Louis Jockey Club.

The fall meeting of the St. Louis Jockey and Trotting Club will be inaugurated at the Cote Brilliante course next Wednesday, and conclude Friday night. It will prove the event of the season, and will eclipse all former meetings over that now celebrated course. The opening day will be devoted to the three minute class of horses, purse $1,000, for which there are twelve entries, and the 2:19 class, similar purse and four entries. On the second day the features will be the free-for-all pacing contest, $1,500 purse, and the trot for the 2:30 class; two races will constitute the programme of the third and last day, those of the 2:22 and 2:30 trotting class, stakes $1,000 in each race. The entries are numerous, and a brilliant array of the fastest horses in the country will be in attendance. In the free-for-all race, Sleepy Tom, Mattie Hunter, Lucy and Rowdy Boy will be pitted, and it is a matter of considerable doubt as to whether or not the St. Louis mare will vanquish the phenomenal wonder, as Sleepy Tom is designated. The contest between horses having a record of 2:19, which comes off the first day, includes Bonesetter, Charlie Ford, Driver and R. C. Pate's Katie Middleton. Among those starting in the 2:22 class are Clifton Boy, Post Boy, Monroe Chief, Gloster and Katie Middleton. A few of the participating flyers are already in the city, and the remainder will arrive on Sunday and Monday, so that all will be in readiness on the opening day. A majority of the horses are at either Louisville, Milwaukee, Kansas City or Peoria this week, and are doing pretty work. The directors of the Jockey Club have arranged all details for a season of splendid sport, and the meeting is expected to compare favorably with noted turf events of the season now closing. In all likelihood at the close of the third day a fourth will be added and several interesting contests arranged for Saturday. The subject is under consideration.

The Astley Belt Walk.

The great Astley belt six-day go-as-you-please contest, which began at the Madison Square Garden, New York, at 1 o'clock last Monday morning, will terminate at 11 o'clock to-night. Thirteen men started in the race: Edward Payson Weston, Charles Rowell, John Ennis, George Hazael, George Guyon, Peter J. Panchot, Frederick Krohne, Samuel Merritt, Norman Taylor, Samuel P. Federmeyer, Hiram Jackson, William Dutcher and Fred Hart, all professionals, and a slight sketch of each of the plucky contestants and their records will not prove uninteresting.

Weston is forty years of age, five feet eight inches in height and weighs 140 pounds. He is a native of Providence, R. I., the originator of, long distance walking, and his first and most famous walk was from Portland, Me., to Chicago. He is at present the fourth holder of the Astley belt. The walks that he has participated in are officially recorded as follows:

February 8-9, 1876, London, Eng.—Beat William Perkins easily for a £250 cup, scoring only 109 miles in a twenty-four hour match.

February 12, 1876, London, Eng.—Forty-eight hour walk—Beat A. Clark. Score—180 miles, 608 yards.

February 24, 1876, London, Eng.—Walked 275 miles in 74 hours 56 minutes 21 seconds.

April 2-7, 1877, London, Eng.—Beaten by Daniel O'Leary in a match for £500 a side. Weston scored 510 miles.

October 28—November 2, 1878, London, Eng.—First competition for six-day champion belt of England. Withdrew.

April 21-26, 1879, London, Eng.—Second competition for same belt. Finished fourth. Score—450 miles.

June 16-21, 1879.—Fourth competition for championship of the world, go as you please. Won with the unequaled score of 550 miles.

Charles Rowell, the ex-champion, embraced pedestrianism six years ago and has been most fortunate since that period. He is twenty-five years old and hails from Chesterton, England. Last March he won the belt, at New York, defeating O'Leary and clearing $20,000 gate money. His great walks have been:

March, 1876, Agricultural Hall, London, covered 176 miles in 75 hours, including 37 hours 30 minutes stoppages, when walking against E. P. Weston.

October, 1878, Agricultural Hall, London, champion belt of England, go as you please. He finished third, with 470 miles and one lap, beating John Hibbert, John Ennis of Chicago, Arthur Courtney, S. Day and W. H. Richardson. He was beaten by William Corkey and H. Brown (Blower). It was in this race that E. P. Weston and Harry Vaughan withdrew.

March 10-15, 1879, at Gilmore's Garden, New York, in a contest for the Astley belt, he won in a score of 500 miles. O'Leary, who held the belt, on the third day retired, with a score of 215 miles, 5 laps, 80 yards.

June 16-21, 1879, Agricultural Hall, London, England. Fourth competition for the championship of the world. Owing to an injury to his foot, Rowell was compelled to forfeit. Weston won the belt, defeating Brown, Ennis and Harding.

John Ennis, the carpenter, is an Irishman, from Richmond Harbor, County Longford, where he was born in 1842. He is five feet eight inches in height, and weighs about 160 pounds. He has a stiff brown mustache, high cheek bones, and big bright eyes. He began professional walking in 1875. He has earned a small fortune at it, and is now his own backer. His records are as follows:

October 16, 1873, Chicago, Ill.—Beaten by Daniel O'Leary; 100-mile walk; Ennis receiving 10 miles.

January 29, 1876, Chicago, Ill.—Against time; to walk 90 miles in less time than O'Leary took to walk 100 miles before—18 hours, 53 minutes 40 seconds. This match he won, making the time of 18 hours 51 minutes 34 seconds.

May 15-20, 1876, Chicago—Withdrew early in a race won by Guyon.

November 10, 1877, Chicago—One-hundred-mile walk; beaten by O'Leary, Ennis quit at 54 miles.

March 25, 1878, Buffalo, N. Y.—Failed to walk 400 miles in 128 hours.

April 15, 1878, Buffalo—Walked 400 miles in 128 hours, with 9 minutes 34 seconds to spare.

May 10-11, New York—Thirty-six hour walk; withdrew at 61 miles on account of his old stomach trouble. Harriman won the race.

June 3-8, 1878, New York—Professional 48-hour walk; finished third, with 142 miles; time, 46 hours 21 minutes 35 seconds.

June 24, 1878, New York—One-hundred-mile walk; beat W. B. Harding for $250 a side. Ennis was allowed to stop after walking 50 miles 5 laps.

July 15-20, 1878, Buffalo—Beat George Guyon in a six-day walk for $100 a side, scoring 347 miles in 141 hours 12 minutes 33 seconds.

September 2-7, 1878, Buffalo—Beat Samuel Russell, six-day walk, scoring 422 miles. Russell scored 416¼ miles.

October 7-8, 1878, Gilmore's Garden, New York—Twenty-four hour walk. Retired after covering 57 miles. He led from 6 to 28 miles.

October 18-23, 1878, London Ring—Contest for Astley belt. Was fifth, with a score of 416 miles.

January 7, 1879, Chicago—Beat P. E. Donnelly in a 100 mile skating race, in the splendid time of 11 hours 37 minutes 45 seconds.

March 10-15, 1879, New York—Contest for Astley belt, at Gilmore's Garden. Won second prize, walking 475 miles. Rowell was first.

June 16-21, 1879, London—Contest for Astley belt. Weston won first prize and "Blower" Brown second. Ennis fell out on the third day, stopping at 180 miles.

George Hazael is the fastest short distance runner in the world. He is thirty-four years old, a native of England, and looks like a horse jockey. In almost every long distance race he breaks down. His most celebrated feats, prior to his present and first trip to America, in hope of winning first place, are:

December 10, 1877, London, Eng.—Beat Archille Bargoss; thirty miles.

April 27—March 2, 1878, Manchester, Eng.—Beat Peter Crossland with the small score of 2,39 miles.

March 18-23, 1878, Agricultural Hall, London, Eng.—Started in first contest for championship belt (six-day, make-the-best-of-your-way) of the world.

July 15, 1878, London, Eng.—Won Astley fifty-mile champion belt, a gold medal and £25.

November 4-9, London, Eng.—Won first prize in a six day competition.

April 21-26, 1879, London, Eng.—Second competition for six-day, go-as-you-please belt of England. Finished third with a score of 473 miles.

George Guyon is the Adonis of pedestrians. He has soft brown hair, deep, thoughtful eyes, a high forehead and a mustache that is a model for a fashion plate. Below the waist he equals Rowell, except that his hips are narrower. But his legs are immense. He dresses with taste, and ornaments his person with jewelry. He is said to be the "prettiest runner" of the thirteen as far as ease and gracefulness go. His biggest feats, after winning his first six-day walk in Chicago in 1876 and scoring 412 miles, are as follows:

May 10-11, 1878, American Institute Building, New York—Thirty-six hour walk; finished second, walking 152 miles in 34 hours. Harriman was first.

June 6-8, 1878, same place as above—Forty-eight hour walk; won belt and first money; 187½ miles in 46 hours 31 minutes.

July 15-20, 1878, Buffalo, N. Y.—Beaten by John Ennis in six-day walk.

August 12, 1878, Utica, N. Y.—Twenty-six hour walk; beat P. Melnernay; 109¾ miles.

August 26, 1878, Rochester, N. Y.—Twenty-five mile walk; beat Jas. Smith, who gave up at forty first mile.

April 25-26, 1879, Gilmore's Garden, N. Y.—Twenty-eight hour walk; won easily; 119 miles in 27 hours 26 minutes.

May 5-11, 1879, same place as above—Won first money and belt in six-day heel-and-toe walk for championship of the United States; also miles 2 laps in 142 hours 14 minutes 5 seconds.

Panchot was until recently a Buffalo, N. Y., letter-carrier. He is 37, dark-complexioned and slight, and was in poor condition at the beginning of the race, owing to a sore foot. He holds the six-day championship of the United States, gained at New York last April by a score of 480 miles and 1 lap. He dropped out of the race Wednesday night.

Frederick Krohne is the giant of the thirteen, measuring six feet four inches. His best six-day record is 461 miles. Samuel Merritt has a record of 400 miles in six days. He hails from Bridgeport, Conn. Norman Taylor, the pic eater, is forty-eight years of age and from Vermont. He has no record as a long distance walker. Federmeyer's great feat consists of wheeling a barrow from San Francisco to New York, 3,600 miles, in 216 days. He has no record. Jackson is a slender, sallow boy from Massachusetts, and was accompanied by his father and mother while on the track. He has no record, had no hope of winning the belt, and retired with Panchot.

Frank Hart, the colored boy who has just made hard-earned fame at Providence, R. I., by a walk of 362 miles in seventy-five hours, is a full-blooded Haytien negro. He is a round-faced, copper-colored, boyish-looking fellow, and looks uncomfortable in the good clothes that have been bought for him. He was a grocer's clerk in Boston, in which city his ability as a walker first brought him notoriety. He is twenty-two years of age, reads and writes, weighs about 130 pounds, and is credited with a great deal of shrewdness, pluck and modesty. His first walk was in Music Hall, in Boston, where he made 119½ miles in thirty hours. This was on the 26th and 27th of last April. In July last he walked 425 miles in six days in Boston, and on the 3d of the same month he accomplished fifty miles in eight hours.

Dutcher broke down and retired from the contest too early for any one to tell what he could do.

Rowell has been a favorite from the start, and every one is anxious that he shall win. His genteel pluck has made him a host of friends, while on the other hand Weston has been hissed. Rowell's forte is running, he being able to take a gait known as a dog trot and keep it up for ten hours. His success is solely owing to his having cultivated that gait.

Weston may be practically considered out of the race, and if he succeeds in covering the allotted 450 miles and receives a share of the gate receipts he will be doing well.

Merritt, from the present outlook, will come in third, and the fight for the first place will be between Rowell and Hazael. The latest score of the contest will be found in another column.

The Turf.

All of the flyers will be present at the opening of the Jockey Club meeting next Wednesday.

It is reported that Karus has beaten Edwin Forrest in a private race since he became Mr. Bonner's property.

Running meetings have been held this week at Louisville, Milwaukee, Kansas City and Peoria, with financial success.

Bramble has not broken down, nor has he a bad leg, as is reported. His trouble is in the shoulder, and it is thought not to be serious.

Robert Bonner has discovered that he owns 150 horses, too large a number for any one man to drive for pleasure, and that he must sell some of them to avoid additional stable accommodations. He has decided to sell fifty head, sired by Edward Everett, Startle, Messenger Duroc and other colt-getters, and the auctions will occur in October.

Lady Foxie has the fastest record of any horse owned in Boston, and her withdrawal from the turf at this time will be somewhat seriously felt. Should the board of directors of the Boston Driving and Athletic Association recognize her as a "trotting horse," the liberal service offered by them for competition at Beacon Park is likely to become the property of her owner, Mr. Patterson.

During the late meeting of the Breeders' Association at Prospect Park, Mr. Wiser, of Canada, a member of the association, sold his celebrated stallion Chestnut Hill, winner of the 2:26 stallion stake, to Mr. Charles Griswold, of New York. Another member, Mr. Hitcock, of Connecticut, sold a fine gray mare to Mr. Jackson, of Brooklyn, and it is understood that Gen. Withers, of Kentucky, purchased of Mr. Gilbert, of Connecticut, Lady Close.

Col. M. Lewis Clark, Jr., has bought for J. R. Keene, of New York, the great colt Lord Murphy, the first three-year-old that has ever been able to capture the Derby and St. Leger, and the victories being more meritorious because both were run in the fastest time ever made by a three-year-old. The purse was $10,000, and as his Lordship is engaged in the Dixie, Mr. Keene, with Spendthrift and Murphy, has the stake at his mercy. Keene has now the two greatest three-year-olds in America.

The following trotting meetings are announced: Friendship Driving Park, Pittsburg, Penn., October 14 to 17, premiums $5,000; Syracuse, N. Y., premiums $4,000, September 23, 24, 25, 26; Columbus, O., premiums $4,700, September 30, October 1, 2, 3; Chester Park, Cincinnati, O., premiums $10,000, October 7, 8, 9, 10; Kentucky Horse-Breeders' Association, Lexington, Ky., premiums $10,400, October 13, 14, 15, 16; Oxiethorpe Park, Atlanta, Ga., premiums $4,000, October 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.

English Turf Changes.

From advertisements in the Racing Calendar it appears that a very large and important draft of Lord Falmouth's race-horses will be sold at auction at Newmarket, a month hence. The list comprises Silvio, Kingcraft, Charibert, Skylark, Andred, Queen's Messenger, Childeric, Muley Edris, Hydromel, Adjutant, Ringleader, Leap Year, Placentia and Whirlwind. Heath House, with its range of stables at Newmarket, now in occupation of Matthews Dawson, Lord Falmouth's trainer, is also advertised to be let. These facts, and the reported engagement of Archer as first jockey by the Duke of Westminster, tend to show that the "Magpie" colors, so familiar to race-goers, will not be as prominent an object in the great weight-for-age races as of late. The jockey, Archer, has made and will make a handsome thing out of his life, has engaged to ride as first jockey for the Duke of Westminster, and other employers of the Russley stable, who will have following of the international "Magpie," are worth £2,000. The acceptance of these offers will enable Archer to ride the Duke of Westminster's ch. c. Ben d'Or in next year's Derby.

The Oar.

James H. Riley, Saratoga's oarsman, wants one more match before the season closes. He has forwarded a challenge to Warren Smith, but has as yet received no reply.

A hippodrome swimming contest took place at Bath Beach, L. I., up and down a fifth of a mile course, recently. The record was: E. Von Schcening, Brooklyn, 7 1-3 miles in 5h. 55m.; M. Webb, England, 6 miles in 5h. 16m.; W. H. Dailey, San Francisco, Cal., 4 4-5 miles in 4h. 14m.; G. Werhan, New York city, 4 4-5 in 5h. 49m.; G. H. Wade, Brooklyn, 3 1-5 miles in 3h. 23m. This exhibition was announced as for $2,500 in prizes. This $2,500 was, however, purely imaginary, and the affair was a joint-stock speculation by the five contestants, who leased the Park, hired the steamboats and barges, and would have divided the profits had there been any. The race was to be a trial of endurance up to 50 miles. If one or more swam 50 miles, the one who did it in the shortest time would be the winner. If all failed, then he who swam the greatest distance won. This looked well on paper, but in actual practice the programme was much longer than the performance. Wade stopped because the water made his eyes sore; Dailey because the water bruised the soles of his feet and bruised his knee; Webb because he thought he was going to have cramps; and Werhan because, as he frankly said, "There was no money in it," probably forgetting the $2,500 in prizes which was announced to await the winners.

Postponement Expected.

It is more than probable that Hanlan will not go to Chautauqua Lake to row Courtney. He is in anything but good health, and it will be impossible to get him into proper shape in time for the race. This has been patent for some time back to any one conversant with rowing, and it is believed it has become a conviction with Hanlan himself. Only those who were with the champion in England when he was preparing for his race with Hawdon know what had been taken out of his strength and stamina by the sea voyage. It required the most judicious handling to get him fit for the Elliott race, and the voyage back again threw him on his beam-ends. The process of becoming reclimatized has been dreadfully slow, and even now Hanlan is far below his healthy weight. The fact of the matter is that he has nothing to train upon, and until he undergoes the rather heavy work necessary for such a match would not only prove worse than useless for the occasion, but might result in permanent and irreconcilable injury. Should Hanlan decide not to go to meet Courtney, much adverse criticism may be expected both at home and abroad, but the champion clearly needs rest and time to recuperate. Courtney's condition be as represented he will be not be adverse to postponing the race until spring, more especially as the onus of avoiding a second test will be thrown on Hanlan's shoulders.

Miscellaneous.

The six days' bicycle race, which took place at Agricultural Hall, Islington, England, during the first week of September, resulted in a victory for the present champion long-distance rider, Mr. Waller of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, who obtained the lead at mid-day of Monday, and held it until the close of the contest, winning the belt, valued at £100, and £125 in money. He totally eclipsed all his previous brilliant performances, and came out with the remarkable record of 1,404 miles, 6 laps. Terront, a plucky French rider, secured second place, with a score of 1,390 miles 5 laps; Higham, third, 1,345 miles, 3 laps; Cann, fourth, 1,100 miles, 1 lap; several other participants making smaller scores. The attendance was large and enthusiastic, especially on the last day, when 10,000 persons were present.

A Great Game.

George F. Slosson, who has been trying for some time to secure an opportunity to play Jacob Schaefer, holder of the Brunswick emblem of the billiard championship of the world, has promptly accepted, in the following note, the champion's suggestion that the stakes should be increased and the game lengthened to 3,000 points:

In reference to the proposition of this date made by Jacob Schaefer, permit me to say that it suits me. I will agree to increase the number of points to 3,000, 1,500 played each night, and also to increase the stake from $500 a side to $2,000 a side. I will meet Mr. Schaefer or his representative at the Clipper office at 12 o'clock on the 24th inst., to deposit the forfeit, which I suggest shall be one-half of the main stake, or $1,000 a side, and to toss for choice of table, and make all needful preparations, including the choice of a final stakeholder, to whom shall be paid the receipts of the match from its beginning to its close, at which time the full amount, less the expense of the match, shall be paid over to the winner. Together with the $4,000 stake money.

GEORGE F. SLOSSON.

New York, September 22, 1879.

It will be seen that the conditions under which the game is to be played are similar to those of the previous Schaefer-Sexton match of 1878, which failed to be played because of a misunderstanding. The game will be for a larger stake than any ever played before in America, outside of the great match between John Sereiter and Michael Phelan for $5,000 a side, played in 1859, and won by Phelan. It will also, without question, be the most important, and probably the most interesting game ever played, not excepting the closing game of the Brunswick tournament of last winter, which was the most brilliant on record. Slosson is elated at the successful termination of the negotiations for the match. Both men are in fine playing form, Slosson being stronger at "nursing" than ever before in his life. The matches will be played in the latter part of October, the place and date to be decided shortly.

GREENFIELD, MO.

Special Correspondence of the Post-Dispatch.

GREENFIELD, Mo., Sept. 24, 1877.

To speak of this town is to talk of a city set on a hill; and not one alone, but a dozen of them. And yet there is scarcely a more picturesque spot to be found than right here. From the top of the Court-house one can look off for a score of miles over some of the finest farming lands ever seen by mortal eye.

We had intended to make ourselves a slight description of Dade county and its county seat, but as the editor of the Advocate has already done this to perfection, we copy largely from him, speaking first of

DADE COUNTY.

The County of Dade is in the second tier of counties in Missouri, counting from the west, and in the third from the south. It is one of the very best counties in the wondrously beautiful, salubrious and picturesque country known as Southwest Missouri. The area is 500 square miles, about equally divided between prairie and timber. Most of the prairie and a great deal of the timber land is clear of rock, and rich and productive. Thousands of acres of the prairie cover, at but a little depth, coal of fine quality, and in quantity practically inexhaustible.

The more broken, rocky portions of the woodland, which a few years ago were deemed of but little value, except for timber, are now becoming more and more valuable in the county. They are found to be full of minerals—lead, zinc and iron.

The climate is as good as any one could desire. There are no prevailing diseases, no marshes, no malaria, no very cold winters and no very warm summers.

The winters are short and mild, to that stock can and does frequently subsist all winter on the wild pasturage. The summers are not so warm as those of Iowa, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania or Ohio.

The principal crops are wheat, corn, oats, tobacco, beans, flax and potatoes (sweet and Irish). All kinds of vegetables do well. Tame grasses are not extensively cultivated, wild grasses being abundans and nutritious.

Stock raising is successfully as well as largely carried on. The country is admirably adapted to this paying business.

There are many fine springs in the county, some of them possessing valuable medicinal properties. Good wells can be had everywhere. Fish and game are plentiful.

Land is cheap. Good improved farms can be had at from $5 to $20 per acre, and wild land, both timber and prairie, at from $2 to $8 per acre.

THE COMMUNITY

is orderly and quiet, made up of old settlers and of immigrants from almost every part of the Union. No bitter traces of war linger in this section.

Schools are carefully looked after and in good condition. Almost every neighborhood has its neat, new school house. Churches are numerous, and church membership large, for the population.

The population of the county is over 11,000, and rapidly increasing.

Greenfield, the county seat of Dade county, is delightfully situated on a high prairie, two miles west of Turnback River, and 150 feet above it—population 1,000. It contains a good brick Court-house situated in the center of the Public Square, around which are built the principal business houses of the place. The business and social life of the town is represented by one large brick hotel, one fine public school building, one private school building, a large Masonic Hall, one Grange Hall, four churches, seven general stores, four drug stores, three hardware stores, one stove and tin store, one auction and commission house, two boot and shoe establishments, two harness shops, two furniture stores, three wagon and carriage manufactories, two millinery stores, one book store, two printing offices, one restaurant, one jewelry establishment, two photograph galleries, four blacksmith shops, one livery stable, one bank, four real estate agencies, one dentist, eight lawyers, five doctors, one barber shop and no saloons.

Greenfield is situated in the center of the county, on the line of the S. & W. Railroad, already graded to this point, with track laying in progress.

Located as it is, it commands a

LARGE LOCAL TRADE,

and the trade of several of the business houses is large and increasing. No more beautiful town exists in Southwest Missouri than Greenfield, and its location, both as regards geographical and climatic reasons, is unsurpassed anywhere. The public and private schools and societies of the place render it peculiarly advantageous to those seeking the benefits of education, good society and health.

Greenfield is an exceptional place, enough is said when we say they are unsurpassed by any town of its size, and indeed, many a larger place is not as well provided in this line.

To parents who can say that is just such a place as you want to bring up your children, as the moral sentiment that pervades the community makes Greenfield a town of rare excellence. This is the natural center of what will some day be a thickly settled county and will be a town of no small importance as soon as it has a direct outlet.

Concerning the business houses, time and space will not permit us to speak, but we suffice it to say that a more open-handed and energetic band of merchants is not to be found anywhere, and if life and vim, combined with generosity and courtesy, go for anything, they are a success. Your correspondent is greatly indebted to them for many kindnesses shown him.

"SPIKE."

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ADMINISTRATOR'S
SALE OF STOCK.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Charles Green, administrator of the estate of John Doyle, deceased, in pursuance of an order made by the Probate Court of the City of St. Louis, will proceed to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, at the Eastern Front Door of the Court-House of the City of St. Louis, on
TUESDAY, THIRTIETH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1879,
Between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the following shares of stock belonging to the estate of John Doyle, deceased, to-wit:
THIRTY-EIGHT (38) Shares of Stock of the Fair Ground and Suburban Railroad Company at St. Louis.
TWENTY (20) Shares of Stock of the Mechanics' Bank at St. Louis.
FOUR HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-THREE (473) Shares of Stock of the Union Railroad Company of St. Louis.
CHARLES GREEN,
Administrator of John Doyle, deceased.

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Missouri, Louisiana, Havana, Kentucky, Commonwealth and all German Securities.
Sealed circulars sent, and all information given by applying to HENRY LEHNDORF, No. 410 SOUTH FOURTH STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE.
MISSOURI STATE Mutual Fire and Marine Insurance Company, of St. Louis.
DIRECTORS—W. A. Hargadine, E. Wyman, James Smith, S. M. Kennett, H. S. Turner, Adolphus Meier, B. W. Alexander, C. S. Greeley, James E. Kaime, S. M. EDGELL, President.
F. B. HOMES, Secretary.
Office: Chamber of Commerce, Rooms Nos. 126 and 128. Entrance from Chestnut street. RISKS taken only in the City and County of St. Louis.

Number 49,068 has drawn, September 9th, $5,000,
Which amount will be paidby us on presentation of ticket.
E. KAUB & CO.,
No. 417 Walnut st., St. Louis.

COLD STORAGE,
For FRUITS, BUTTER, CHEESE, etc.
At Reduced rates. For terms apply at
214 N. COMMERCIAL ST.
GEO. W. WOODWORTH, Supt.

LEGAL.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.—Whereas, James McB. Jones and Mattie Jones, his wife, by their deed of trust, dated January 1st A. D. 1878, and recorded on page 529, in book 21 of the records of the Recorder's office of the county of Macon, in the State of Missouri, conveyed to the undersigned as trustee the following described real estate, lying and being situate in said county of Macon and State of Missouri, viz.: The west half of the southwest quarter, and the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section fifteen (15); the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter, and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section sixteen (16); the southeast quarter and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, and the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter, and the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty-two (22); the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section twenty-three (23), and the east half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27), all said tracts lying and being in township sixty (60), range sixteen (16) of said county; in trust to secure the payment of certain notes specified in said deed. Now, under the provisions of said deed, the undersigned will sell said property, at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, at the east front door of the Court-house in the city of St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. of
WEDNESDAY, TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1879,
for the purposes of said trust.
EDMUND T. ALLEN, Trustee.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.—Whereas, John W. Miller and Comfort H., his wife, by their deed dated the 19th day of April, 1877, and recorded on page 206 of book No. 571 of the records of the Recorder of Deeds for the county of St. Louis, conveyed to the undersigned all that certain parcel of real estate, of the city of St. Louis, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning on the south side of Papin street and on the west side of a lot the property of Robert Holmes, thence southwardly along Papin street nineteen feet and five inches (19 5-12); thence southwardly perpendicular to Papin street one hundred and thirty-five feet (135) feet to a 20-foot alley, thence eastwardly nineteen feet five inches (19 5-12) to lot of R. Holmes, thence northwardly along said last mentioned lot one hundred and thirty-five (135) feet to the place of beginning, being the lot occupied by the seventeenth house in Union place, in city block No. (418) of the city of St. Louis, and being the same property bought from Gertrude Conway by deed of even date hereof, in trust to secure the payment of certain notes specified in said deed. Now, under the provisions of said deed, the undersigned will offer said property for sale at public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder, at the eastern front of the Court-house in the city of St. Louis, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.
FRIDAY, THE 17TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1879,
for the purpose of said trust.
MARSHAL P. SANGUINET, Trustee.
5

TRUSTEE'S SALE.—Whereas William Armentrout and Laura A. Armentrout, his wife, by their certain deed of trust dated the 5th of November, 1875, and recorded in the Recorder's office of the City of St. Louis, Mo., in Book 1525, page 153, conveyed to the undersigned the following described real estate, situated in the county of St. Louis, Mo., to-wit: Lots numbered two (2), three (3), four (4), five (5), six (6), eleven (11), twelve (12), thirteen (13), fourteen (14) and fifteen (15), in block number ten (10), and lot number one (1) in block number seven (7) in "White Place," a subdivision of a tract of United States Surveys numbers 1562, 1270 and 1550, a plat of which is of record in the Recorder's office for the City of St. Louis, being the several lots of ground set off to the said Robert N. Nisbet by commissioners in partition in the suit of R. Henry A. Nisbet versus Mary N. Nisbet et al., in the St. Louis Circuit Court, as shown by the record of said partition in Book 417, page 271, in the said Recorder's office; and whereas, said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of certain promissory notes therein described; and whereas said Leonard Matthews has not accepted said trust, and has refused, and now still refuses to accept the same, or to act therein; and whereas six of the interest notes described in and secured by said deed of trust have matured and remain unpaid; and whereas said Robert N. Nisbet departed this life since the execution of said deed of trust, more than nine months have elapsed since his death; now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said notes, public notice is hereby given that the undersigned, trustee in said deed of trust, will proceed to sell the property above described at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the eastern front of the Court-house in the city of St. Louis, State of Missouri, for cash, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m., on
TUESDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1879,
for the purpose of satisfying the debt secured by said deed of trust and the costs thereof.
THOMAS B. TAYLOR, Sole Acting Trustee.
St. Louis, September 12th, 1879. 382

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE—To the stockholders of The St. Louis Beef Canning Company: You are hereby notified that a meeting of the stockholders of The St. Louis Beef Canning Company will be held on Monday, the 13th day of October, 1879, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the office of said Company, northeast corner of Fourteenth and Poplar streets, in the City of St. Louis, Missouri, at which meeting, in pursuance of an order of the Directors duly made, a proposition for the increase of the capital stock of said company to $400,000 will be submitted to the stockholders of said company.
H. L. NEWMAN, President.
A. G. EVANS, Secretary.
N. C. HUDSON, I. H. KNOX, G. L.

ANTHRACITE, AND Bituminous Coal,

Wholesale and Retail, at Bottom Prices. Also Dealers in Blossburg Coal, Etc.

DONK BROS. & CO.,

General Office, 211 Chestnut St.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The Farmers' Union Milk Association

HAVE established their depot at the St. Louis Cold Storage Co.'s warehouse, 214 N. Commercial st., for the sale of all the country milk received in St. Louis. The milk will be carefully inspected daily, by a competent inspector, which will insure pure, rich milk to families furnished by dealers who get their supplies only from us, and have our certificate to that effect. We desire to place our milk in the market on its own merits, so that consumers may obtain with certainty what they want, without trouble to themselves. Dealers will be supplied in the order they apply, commencing October 1. Parties requesting, by postal or otherwise, will be furnished a list of the dealers delivering milk received from us.

GEO. W. WOODWORTH, Sup't.

KEEP'S SHIRTS

ARE THE VERY BEST,

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY MADE SHIRTS, only plain seams to finish, 6 for $9.

KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, very best, made to measure, 6 for $9. Fit guaranteed.

NIGHT SHIRTS, all styles, extra length, $1 each. An elegant extra set of heavy gold-plated Buttons presented to purchasers of six shirts.

KEEP'S KID GLOVES

for Gents, the very best, plain or embroidered, $1 15 per pair.

KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.

Best Gingham, Patent Protected Ribs, $1 each. Warranted 50 per cent stronger than any other umbrellas.

Regina and Twilled Silk Umbrellas and Canes in all styles.

KEEP'S UNDERWEAR

Comprises all the newest and best goods for fall wear.

CANTON and SCARLET twilled flannel SHIRTS and DRAWERS for 75c. to $1 50.

Angola Fleece, Scotch Wool and Shetland Shirts and Drawers, from 60c. to $2 50 each.

Scarlet Wool Knit Shirts and Drawers, $1 50.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

Are now ready in GENTS' SILK LINEN and CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, SCARFS in elegant designs and effects. Our Gold-plated Jewelry is the very best quality. Scarf Rings, Pins, Studs, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, at about one-half the usual cost elsewhere.

Samples and circulars mailed free.

Perfect satisfaction guaranteed in all of Keep's Goods.

GIBERT BRO'S, Gen'l Ag'ts, 621 OLIVE STREET.

Scholten Has one of the largest galleries in the World. No Waiting. Prices to suit the Times.

920-922 Olive, Cor. Tenth, St. Louis.

Anthracite Coal.

Best Lehigh and Wilkesbarre, Indiana Block, Big Muddy, Lebanon, Ills., Pittsburg and Blossburg Coals.

JAS. J. SYLVESTER, Agt., 319 Olive Street.

GEO. N. LYNCH, UNDERTAKER!

Removed to 1008 Olive Street.

Lehigh Valley Anthracite,

Big Muddy, Basin Block And Illinois COALS

LEWIS P. HARVEY & CO., 811 OLIVE STREET.

Dr. J. Conzelman's Cough Syrup. The Only Specific for Whooping Cough. Thousands bear grateful testimony to its wonderful cures, and for all Coughs, Colds and Lung Affections, it is unsurpassed. Sold by all Druggists.

LOCAL NEWS.

OUR people, and especially church members and Sunday school children, ought to go and hear the full blood Cherokee Indians sing and lecture. The lecture will be interpreted. Subject Sunday at 2 and 8 p. m. "Sunday Schools in the Cherokee Nation." See advertisement in this paper.

DR. WHITTIER, all private matters, hours 8 a. m. till 8 p. m., as for 25 years past, cures blood diseases, impediments of marriage, etc. Charges moderate. Advice free. Call or write.

POZZONI'S Medicated Complexion Powder is the best—does not injure the skin.

Mulford & M'Kenzie, brokers, sell R. R. Tickets to all points at reduced rates. 512 Chestnut.

HOLE in the Wall, Booth No. 19.

FINE OLD HAND-MADE SOUR MASH WHISKIES, from one to eight years old, from the celebrated Anderson & Crow distilleries, for sale by gallon or cask, at James Lupe's, 322 Olive.

PURE Apple Cider made every day at the Mammoth Steam Cider Press, No. 215 South Fifth street, and delivered free to all parts of the city. J. C. DUGAN, Manager.

Exchange for Woman's Work.

The board of managers respectfully announce to the St. Louis public that the formal opening of the Exchange will take place at No. 503 North Fourth street, on Wednesday, October 1. All articles for sale must be forwarded on that day. PINK HAMILTON, Secretary.

SHIRTS made with reinforced fronts will wear longer. Conway & Co., 620 Olive st., make them.

CONWAY & CO., 629 Olive st., make a specialty of making up underwear to order.

ONE of the best mechanical dentists in the West is now with Dr. E. C. Chase, 922 Olive street. Rubber plates $8, and warranted.

IT is unnecessary for us to advertise, as some firms are obliged to do. Our material and elegant fit are sufficient. J. H. Deprez & Co., originators of $5 pants, over Swope's Shoe Store.

DR. ADAMS, Turkish baths, 311 North Seventh, between Olive and Locust streets.

PILES cured by Drs. Wortman & Co., 906 Pine; no knife or pain; not a cent if not cured.

Organ Instruction

At the Beethoven Conservatory, corner 16th and Pine streets, will begin this week. This department is under the care of Professor A. Epstein, organist of St. John's Church and Dr. Sonneschein's Temple. Terms moderate. Apply at the Conservatory.

THE registers of the hotels are showing longer lists of names.

The Time to Buy.

There are a great many stylish weddings on the tapis for the early fall, and Mermod, Jaccard & Co. are getting up the elegant wedding presents, as usual taking precedence of all others in this delicate matter. Their greatest excellence perhaps lies in the fact that they can furnish the most novel, appropriate and beautiful articles on short notice, and at prices which can not fail of suiting even those who are economically inclined, and who, having the purchase of many succeeding wedding favors in view, can not afford extravagance in individual cases. At present the stock of silverware and jewelry at Mermod, Jaccard & Co.'s is incomparably beautiful, but it is being augmented by new and magnificent goods constantly, and their exhibit this fall will undoubtedly excel in richness and attraction that of any former displays, although last year to do this was thought impossible by all who came to admire and be convinced. Not the least beautiful and attractive are the big, bright, pure diamonds in costly mountings and velvet cases at half the prices asked last fall. What consternation if diamonds should rise at Mermod, Jaccard & Co.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

GOLDEN'S LIEBIG'S LIQUID BEEF IS FOOD Stimulates and supports the frame. Prevents Malarial Diseases.

REAL ESTATE.

Scarcity of Desirable Houses to Rent.

Notes on the Land Market for the Last Week.

The real estate market for the past week has partaken of the general activity of trade, and an increase in the average number of houses rented has been noted at the Exchange, and among the individual dealers.

Transfers, as has been the case for some weeks, have been very few. Owners are holding stiffly to their prices, and buyers have not yet come to their figures. Those posted in the matter think that, in a short time, transfers will be much more numerous than they have been, and it is the general opinion that rents will assume a somewhat stiffer figure in a few weeks.

The real estate market, inasmuch as rents are concerned, is all that the dealers could desire. Houses which are empty do not stay untenanted any length of time, and the demand for good six room houses, in respectable neighborhoods, is healthy and increasing.

As noted before, there is a constant inquiry for five and six-room detached cottages being made. More of this class of houses could be readily rented if they were disposable, and it is said that several gentlemen are thinking of putting up rows of such cottages. Real estate agents unite in thinking that the best investment to be found for capital is in the erection of houses of five or six rooms that will rent at $25 a month.

The upward tendency in real estate is said to be as yet more noticeable in suburban and country property than in city lots.

Pinafore Again.

Our advertising column announces amateur Pinafore again, for the Monday and Wednesday of Fair week, under the direction of Prof. Aiman, and management of Mr. E. C. Simmons. The object is, of course, a charitable one, but the performance will doubtless "draw" on its own merits. It will be substantially a reproduction of the performances which gave so much satisfaction last spring, with the same Buttercup, Josephine and Captain Cochrane; other characters will soon be announced. Our own people never appear to fire of Pinafore, and this will be a fine opportunity for them to go again and see it and take with them their country friends, to whom it will be entirely new. Crowded houses may be anticipated.

MONEY.

The demand for loans was rather less important to-day than it has been for several days back, and the market worked rather easier. Money was in only fair request. Rates steady.

Counter business was active, and checking especially large.

Currency orders were generally moderate, but well scattered.

New York exchange is without any quotable value. Supply large and no demand.

Stocks were fairly active and irregular as a rule. Those who may possibly have bought Erie upon the "point" given in this column may for once congratulate themselves. (No bouquets or new hats received by the money reporter.) That prime favorite opened with a jump at 29¼c and forged steadily up to 31½c, where it stood when these remarks were written. Points on all sorts of stocks are plenty as flies in a sugar hogshead, all predicting wonderful things, but life and the POST-DISPATCH column are too short to give them.

At 2:30 the London cablegram quoted British consols at 97 13-16; U. S. new fives at 104¾; Erie common at 30¼; preferred at 57, and Erie new consols 79¾.

Closing quotations of Government bonds at New York to-day are as follows:

	Bid.	Asked.
Coupons of '81	105½	105¾
New 5's	103	103¼
New 4½'s, registered	105½	105¾
New 4½'s, coupons	105½	105¾
New 4's, registered	101½	101¾
New 4's, coupons	102½	102¾
Currency 6's	123	123½

The following quotations are furnished the POST-DISPATCH by L. A. Coquard, stock and bond broker, Third and Pine streets.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	When Payable.	Rate Int.	Coupons Due.	Buy- ing.	Sell- ing.
5-20s	1881	6 %c gold.	Jan. & July.	105¼	105⅜
New 5s	1881	5 %c gold.	quarterly	102¾	103⅛
New 4½s	1891	4½ %c gold.	quarterly	105⅜	106⅛
New 4s	1877	4 %c gold.	quarterly	102¼	102⅝
	1907	4 %c gold.	quarterly	102¼	102⅝

RAILROAD BONDS.

N. Mo. 1st m	'85	7 %c cur.	Jan. & July.	111	111¾
Mo. Pa. 1st m	'88	6 %c cur.	Feb. & Aug.	103	103¾
I. M. 1st m.		7 %c gold.	Feb. & Aug.	112	112¾
K. Fac. 1st m		6 %c gold.	Feb. & Aug.	118	119

MISSOURI SIXES.

Due 1882	102½	Due 1885	106
Due 1886	104¾	Due 1889	106
Due 1887	105½		

ST. LOUIS CITY AND COUNTY BONDS.

City 6s, gold	106¾@107¾
City 6s, gold sterling bonds	106¾@107¾
City 6s, currency	106¾@107¾
City 6s water bonds	106 @107
County 6s, gold	105¾@106¾
County 7s, currency	106 @107
Interest to seller.	

LAND WARRANTS.

	Buying.	Selling.
Land warrants, 160 acres	$155	$175
Land warrants, 120 acres	115	120
Land warrants, 80 acres	75	80
Land warrants, 40 acres	35	40

COIN AND EXCHANGE.

New Orleans Exchange, sight	par.

MONEY.

Bank Discounts for 1st class paper	7 @ 9 %cent.
Outside discounts for 1st class paper	1½@ 2½ %cent.
Real estate securities	7 @10 %cent.

CLEARINGS AT ST. LOUIS.

	Week end'g Sept. 24.	Week end'g Oct. 1.
Thursday	$3,581,993	$3,304,325
Friday	2,292,715	3,301,157
Saturday	3,385,023	2,237,671
Monday	3,627,985	.....
Tuesday	3,931,434	.....
Wednesday	3,414,903	.....
Total	$21 184,053	

Quotations of Active Stocks at New York.

Compiled exclusively for the POST-DISPATCH by John J. White, Manager Public Grain and Stock Exchange, rooms 125 to 131 Chamber of Commerce:

STOCKS.	Closing day.	Opening to-day.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Northwestern	81	81¾	82¾	80¾	82
Do. pref.	99¾	99¾	99¾	99¾	99¾
St. Paul	88¾	88¾	89¼	88¾	89¼
Do. pref.	101	101	101¼	101	101
Michigan Central	85½	86¾	87¾	85¾	85¾
Lake Shore	83¾	83¾	84½	83¾	84¼
Erie	29½	29¾	31½	29¾	31¾
Wabash	43¾	43¾	43¾	42¾	43¼
R. C. & N.	24½	24½	24½	24¼	24¼
Do. pref.	60½	60	60½	59¾	59¾
W. U.	94¾	94¾	95¾	94¼	94½
D., L. and W.	65¾	66¾	67¾	65¾	67¾
N. J. C.	59¾	59¾	61	59¾	60½
D. and H.	56½	56½	56¾	56	56½
O. and M.	17¾	17¾	18¾	17¾	18¾
H. and St. J.	37¾	37¾	38¾	37¾	38¾
Do. pref.	51¾	52¾	52¾	52	52¾
Pac. Mail	27	27	27¾	26¾	27¾

COMMERCE.

Receipts of Leading Articles

At St. Louis for the week ending Saturday, September 27, 1879, and total receipts since January 1, 1879, are for the same time in 1878, as reported by the Exchange:

Articles.	Wk end'g Sept 27 '79	1879 to date.	1878 to date.
Flour, brls	47,008	1,055,452	888,156
Wheat, bu	442,269	12,447,616	9,032,984
Corn, bu	55,315	9,127,857	7,337,871
Oats, bu	126,600	3,837,596	3,010,596
Rye, bu	9,711	457,992	598,253
Barley, bu	79,667	803,542	677,201
Cotton, bales	19,976	151,578	132,094
Hemp, bales	88	3,769	4,124
Hay, bales	17,987	294,131	237,044
Tobacco, hhds	370	16,957	24,134
Highwines, brls	304	6,697	7,004
Lead, pigs	14,445	490,304	499,873
Pork, brls	360	30,670	43,538
Hams, lbs	7,250	4,513,371	2,458,578
Meats, lbs	2,013,951	68,084,029	44,235,398
Lard, lbs	224,189	7,300,741	5,334,372
Cattle, head	8,367	320,091	316,674
Sheep, head	5,936	135,356	125,383
Hogs, head	19,526	1,001,154	872,958

Receipts and Withdrawals of Wheat.

FROM ELEVATORS FOR THE 24 HOURS ENDED 7 A. M. TO-DAY.

	Receipts.	Ship'ts.
St. Louis	5,941	15,522
Central A. & B. & W.	15,170	15,048
E. St. Louis	8,420	7,585
Advance	.....	.....
Venice	6,720	4,915
Total	36,251	43,070

Withdrawals of Grain at St. Louis.

FROM ELEVATORS FOR THE 24 HOURS ENDED 7 A. M. TO-DAY.

(Warehouses not included.)

	City.	R. R.	River.	Total.
Wheat, bu	29,527	5,135	35,408	61,070
Corn, bu	7,558	5,382	.....	13,140
Oats, bu	1,326	.....	5,105	6,431
Rye, bu	915	.....	.....	915
Barley, bu	2,389	.....	.....	2,389

Grain Inspections.

Wheat—1 car No. 2 spring, 1 car No. 3 spring, 12 cars No. 2 Mediterranean, 1 car No. 2 white winter, 31 cars No. 2 red winter, 45 cars No. 3 red winter, 15 cars No. 4 winter, 3 cars rejected winter. Total—111 cars.

Corn—1 car No. 2 white, 2 cars No. 2 white mixed, 1 car rejected white mixed, 1 car No. 2 mixed. Total—5 cars.

Oats—8 cars No. 2, 1 car No. 2 white, 7 cars rejected. Total—16 cars.

Barley—3 cars No. 3 spring. Total—3 cars.

Rye—1 car No. 2, 3 cars rejected. Total—3 cars.

Withdrawn From Elevator for the Week Ending September 26.

	City Con.	Railroad.	River.	Total.
Wheat, bu	128,872	33,892	116,037	278,801
Corn, bu	29,058	15,937	28,500	73,495
Oats, bu	12,804	2,180	10,616	25,699
Rye, bu	1,695	1,196	....	2,891
Barley, bu	7,595	542	....	8,137

Receipts and Shipments of Wheat at Principal Points.

	Receipts. To-day	Receipts. Yes'dy	Shipments. To-day	Shipments. Yes'dy
St. Louis	64,418	85,437	8,966	18,789
Chicago	183,515	156,680	94,589	25,808
Milwaukee	117,500	115,900	23,400	82,400
Toledo	126,000	134,000	160,000	96,000
New York	355,000	254,000	.....	.....
Baltimore	244,043	225,449	281,382	.....

Grain in Store.

SATURDAY MORNING, Sept. 27, 1879.

WHEAT.	Bush'ls	CORN.	Bush'ls
No. 1 White	....	St. Cher's White	407
No. 2 White	....	No. 2 White M'd	12,513
No. 3 White	1,643	Re'd White M'd	1,278
No. 1 Red	1,234	No. 2 Mixed	292,545
No. 2 Red	608,597	Rejected	1,350
No. 3 Red	294,618	No Grade	5,414
No. 4 Winter	16,493	In Special Bins	.....
Rejected Winter	537	Total	313,507
No. 2 Medium	66,410		
No. 2 Spring	1,380	OATS.	Bush'ls
No. 3 Spring	489		
Wheat in Spec'l Bins	110,391	No. 2 Mixed	111,728
		No. 2 White	2,090
		Rejected	33,102
Total	1072492	No Grade	1,380
		In Special Bins	7,610
RYE.	Bush'ls	Total	160,910
No. 2	50,587	BARLEY.	Bush'ls
No Grade	1,218		
Rejected	455	In Special Bins	21,748
Total	52,260	Total	21,748

Comparative Stocks of Grain in Store in St. Louis.

	Sept. 27, 1879.	Sept. 20, 1879.	Sept. 28, 1878.	Sept. 29, 1877.
Wheat	1,072,492	1,112,073	651,754	110,024
Corn	313,507	363,160	234,407	109,372
Oats	160,910	126,337	98,878	65,360
Rye	52,260	48,900	99,747	13,653
Barley	21,748	19,237	62,327	85,596

Comparative Closing Values of Leading Articles at 1 P. M.

	Yesterday.	To-day.
No. 2 red wheat, cash	109¾	111
" " Sept	110⅝	111 nom
" " Oct	110½ bid	111¾
" " Nov	111¾ bid	113
" " Dec	112¾ bid	114
" " year	109	110½ bid
No. 3 red wheat, cash	104	106
No. 4 red wheat, cash	100 bid	101¾
No. 2 spring, cash	.....	.....
No. 2 Mediterranean	105 bid	109
No. 2 mixed corn, cash	35	35 bid
" " Sept	34¾ bid	34½ bid
" " Oct	34¾ bid	35 3-16
" " Nov	32 15-16 bid	33
" " Dec	31¾ bid	32 5-16 bid
" " year	32	32 nom
" " Jan	31¾ bid	.....
" " Feb	32 bid	.....
" " Mar	32½ bid	.....
" " May	32½ bid	.....
Rejected corn, cash	32 bid	32½ bid
No. 2 wh. mxd. c. cash	41 bid	32½ bid
No. 2 oats, cash	25¾	25¾
" " Sept	25¾ bid	25¾ bid
" " Oct	24¾	24¾ bid
" " Nov	24¾	25¾
" " Dec	24¾ bid	25 5-16 bid
" " year	24	24 bid
Rejected oats, cash	21½ bid	22
No. 2 white oats	27½ bid	.....
No. 2 rye, cash	50	57
Rejected rye, cash	.....	.....
Mess pork, cash	$9 65	$9 87½
" " Sept	$9 65@3.40	$9 87½@3.40
D. S. clear ribs	5.60	5.80
" " clear	5.85	5.85
Bacon shoulders, cash	3¾@4	4
" long clear, cash	6¼	6¼@6½
" clear rib, cash	6¾	6¾@6¾
" " Sept	.....	.....
" clear, cash	6¾@6¾	6¾@6¾
Canvassed S. C. Hams	8¾@10½	8¾@10½
Tallow, prime country	5½	5½
Lard, prime steam	5½	5.95@6

Breadstuffs and Provisions.

FUTURES.

Wheat—It was a fight between bulls and bears all day, and if there had been trading of consequence in anything but "wind" this would have been a veritable "Black Friday" in wheat. The result of the day shows an extreme range of 5@5½c per bushel compared with the close at this hour yesterday. The market opened very firm and strong at an advance and strengthened up some 3c per bushel from the close yesterday afternoon, then became panicky and dropped off, until at the close prices stood at just about the close at 3:30 p. m. yesterday. And through the entire day trading was altogether nominal. Reported sales were as follows: 10,000 bu September at $1 11¾; 100,000 bu October at $1 15¾@1 11¾; 180,000 bu November at $1 16@1 13; 185,000 bu December at $1 17¾@1 13¾.

Corn—Higher and strong, but almost dead dull. Sales: 20,000 bu October at 35¼@15 3-16c; 15,000 bu November at 33¾@33c; 15,000 bu year at 32 3 16c to 32c.

Oats—Higher and strong, but so stiff as to be inactive. Only sale was 30,000 bu November at 35¾ to 35¾c.

CASH TRANSACTIONS.

Flour advanced in sympathy with wheat, but was very irregular. Lots of low grades, say EXTRA and LOW, were in demand at full outside quotations, but next to none offering; all else sold lightly, we quote the closing rates: Fine $3 90@4 00; superfine $4 15@4 35; X $4 45@4 65; XX $4 80@5 00; XXX $5 15@5 30; family $5 40@5 50; choice $5 60@5 70; fancy $5 75@6 15.

Wheat—Market opened excited and largely higher, with sales, of Grade No. 2 at $1 14@1 14¾ and No. 4 at $1 05, while No. 2 had buyers at $1 08—and choice samples at opening brought $1 15@1 16; with unfavorable telegraphic advices later on, prices declined heavily on Call, and were still further off (and weak) at close,—latest values on Nos. 4, 3 and 2 shown above, while choice samples were then down to $1 12¾, and other stock off in ratio). No. 2 Mediterranean brought $1 09 (3 advance) uniformly. Sales: Grades (this side and st. fr. unless otherwise stated): No. 2 red early in morning—2 cars at $1 14@1 14¾, 10 cars at $1 14¾, after call—1 car at $1 13, 4 at $1 14½, 20 cars part in V. and 15,000 bu reg. (to speculators and millers) at $1 11; No. 3 red, on call and after—15 cars in lot, to a shipper at $1 06¾, 3 in C. and St. L. at $1 06¾, 5 in St. L. at $1 06¾, 28 in St. L. and reg. and 3 in E. and V. at $1 06¾—all to millers, as was the No. 4 of which 7 cars came in C. sold early in morning at $1 05¾, 20 cars on call and after at $1 01¾, 1 late at $1 00¾; rejected—1 at 96c; No. 2 Med.—15¾ cars part reg. at $1 09; No. 3 white—2 cars at $1 06.

Corn—Grades—Higher all round, No. 2 mixed opened at 35c and sold up to 35½c, but closed at 35¼c; (¼c higher). Rejected scarce and ½c better—each taken by distilling buyers. No. 2 white—mixed 2c higher and rejected white mixed ½c better—each in good milling request. Samples—Steady and firm. Sales: Grades—3 cars No. 2 mixed in C. at 35c, 5,000 bu and 2 cars do St. L. at 35¼c, 2 cars do at 35½c, 2 cars rejected this side and 1 car No. 2 white mixed at 45c, 2 cars rejected white mixed St. L. at 42½c.

Oats—Grades higher; No. 2 and No. 2 white sold to speculators at ½c advance; rejected opened at 22½c and closed firm and in brisk order demand at 22c—¼c higher. Samples steady at 28½ to 29c for prime mixed in sks; movement larger, as some order buyers were in market. Sales—Grades, 17 cars No. 2 part reg. this side and 3 cars No. 2 white at 25½c, 7 cars fresh to strictly fresh rejected at 22½c, 6 cars do 22c.

Pork—Small sales at $10 part f. o. b. E. side, 60 bbls St. L.; orders—100 at $10 25.

D. S. Meats—Stiffer; car lots summer f. o. b. E. side held at 3¾c for shoulders, 5¾c for long clear and c'ribs, 5.90c for short clear—possibly sixty cases per 1,000 lbs less. Sales: 10,000 lbs short clear at 5.85c, 40 bxs do (30-day) at 6c, 40 bxs at 5.65c for long clear and 5.85c for c'ribs; order lots c'ribs and clear at 6c and 6¼c.

Bacon—Very active and stiffer—offering small, hence sales (414 csks and bxs, mainly sides) were in part for early next week's delivery—shoulders 6c, long clear and clear rib at 6¾c to 6¾c, short clear at 6¾c to 6¾c—some of each on p. t., and 20,000 lbs loose short clear at 6.60@6.62½c; orders (80 bxgs)—shoulders 4¾c, long clear clear rib 6¾c, clear 7c.

Lard—5.93c bid for prime steam; 100 tcs loose sold at 5¾c.

The Cotton Market.

Spots were steady and firm, but less doing, sales being reported of 391 bales. New York advanced ⅛c and was quiet, Liverpool going up 1-16d and firm, though also quiet.

QUOTATIONS.

	St. Louis.	New York.
Low ordinary	8¾	—
Ordinary	9¾	9 7-16
Good ordinary	9¾	10 3-16
Low middling	7¾	10 9-16
Middling	10¾	10¾
Good middling	10¾	11¼
Middling fair	10¾	11¾

STOCKS IN ST. LOUIS WAREHOUSE.

Stocks to-day, 10,308; same day last year, 4,401 bales.

ST. LOUIS GROSS RECEIPTS AND SHIPMENTS.

	Receipts, bales.	Shipments, bales.
To-day	2,720	1,569
Same day last year	925	800
Total for season to date	32,543	20,619
Same time last year	13,353	8,861

NEW YORK.

Futures closed easy. Sales 41,000 bales.

Future quotations: January, 10.17; February, 10.32; March, 10.46; April, 10.59; May, 10.72; June, —; July, —; August, —; September, 10.34; October, 10.21; November, 10.16; December, 10.11.

RECEIPTS AT OTHER POINTS.

New York, 1,062; Savannah, 5,279; Galveston, 2,509; Wilmington, 995; Baltimore, 90; Boston, 972; Cincinnati, —; City Point, —; New Orleans, 5,189; Charleston, 3,502; Mobile, 1,354; Norfolk, 2,742; Philadelphia, —; Memphis, —; Port Royal, —; other points, —.

NET RECEIPTS AND SHIPMENTS FOR 1 DAY.

Receipts this week, 22,976 bales. Exports this week, 1,114 bales. Stocks to-day, 213,952 bales; same time last year, 18,061 bales. same day last year, 179,853 bales.

LIVERPOOL QUOTATIONS.

Uplands, 6 11-16d; Orleans, 6 13-16d. Sales 7,000 bales.

RAIL FREIGHTS ON COMPRESSED COTTON.

St. Louis to Boston, 64. Providence, 64. New York, 59. Philadelphia, 57. Baltimore, 56.

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LOST—Saturday, Sept. 27th, a Russia leather pocket book containing about $17 in money and Hannibal car tickets, in going from Garrison avenue and Olive street to the Lucas Market. A liberal reward will be paid for the return of the same to 2918 Lucas avenue or to 511 Pine street, room 4. 27

Closing Prices at Other Points.

Closing prices at other markets, reported by John J. White, Manager Public Grain and Stock Exchange.

CHICAGO, September 27, 1 p. m.

Wheat—$1 05¾ October, $1 08 November.
Corn—37½c October, 36¾c November.
Oats—26⅞c October, 27½c November.
Pork—$9 75 October, $8 45 November.
Lard—6.12½c October, 5.70c November.

The Produce Market.

APPLES—Quiet but firm. Sales: 132 brls choice mixed $1 80@1 90; 32 brls golden pippin $2 30; 40 brls small and shaky brls 65c; 100 brls medium shipping $1 35; 36 brls baldwins $1 94; 2 cars mixed E trk p. t.

POTATOES—Wagon receipts sold loose @ bu: Small and inferior to choice rose 40@35c; peerless 50@55c. Shipments—Sale 1 car Iowa rose 50c; 1 car do 52½c; 30 brls peerless $1 50, all del.

SWEET POTATOES—Steady and unchanged. On orders (brls in): Yellow and red Nansemond and Spanish red $2 75; red Bermuda $2@2 25.

BUTTER—The number of buyers on the market was noticeably small, and the general feeling was much tamer. Dairy, however, continued to find more buyers and the rate for gilt edge selections of well known brands was sustained. Creamery in liberal offering, quiet and easier. The market would no doubt have remained firm at the late advance, but as the latter part of the month is now here buyers prefer waiting until after the 1st in order to have a larger time to pay their monthly contracts. Medium and low grades, as also grease, quiet but unchanged. Sales were: Choice yellow dairy 22@23c and selections of well-known brands 24c and occasionally 25c (this is an outside price and only in a small way); seconds 18@20c. Creamery 27@28c in lots and 29c in a small way; 30c was paid for a few well-known brands in a small way, but very little could be moved at this figure. Medium grades 14@18c as in quality. Grades 8@11c. Grease 4½@5c.

EGGS—Firm and unchanged at 14c guaranteed strictly fresh, and 13c shippers' count for known marks. Off lots overplenty and slow at 2c to 4c ₱ doz. lower.

POULTRY—Market glutted, demand limited and feeling weak, but values essentially unchanged. We continue to quote nominally: Spring chickens—small $1 00@2 25; medium to choice $1 35@1 60; fancy large and selected $1 75@2. Old—hens, small to medium $2 25@2 35; choice large $2 40@2 50; mixed (roosters and hens) $1 90@2 10; straight roosters rough to choice $1 50@1 75. Ducks—Large young $1 50@1 75; old $1 25@1 50. Young Turkeys $2@2 75, aged old $4@7 as in size and condition; young geese $3@3 50 ₱ doz for choice fat.

GAME—Weather cool and favorable for the handling of game and demand good. Sales were: Grouse—Drawn and selected $4 50@5, undressed and "off" sold as low as $2. Venison saddles (dressed) 13@14c; undressed 10@12½c. Carcasses—Buck—Fair to choice 6@8c, and Doe 5@7c ₱ lb for choice fat. Upland Plover $1. Young Wood Duck $1@1 25; Teal $1@1 25; Mallard $3. Wood Cock $4 75@5. Squirrel 75c@$1. Rabbit $1 50; Jack Rabbit $3; Pigeons (tame and wild live) $1 50, or dressed packed in ice 75c ₱ dozen. Quail, $2; Wild Turkey, 40@75c a piece as in size and condition.

LIVE STOCK.

Comparative receipts and shipments for the 24 hours ending to-day, and the same day in 1878:

	Receipts. 1879.	Receipts. 1878.	Shipments. 1879.	Shipments. 1878.
Cattle	101	430	300	1,382
Hogs	1,639	1,727	2,301	4,217
Sheep	1,483	492	1,160	454

CATTLE—There was a fair demand for good native and Texan butcher cattle, notwithstanding that it was the closing day of the week, and the scant offerings proved a disappointment to local speculators and the buyers for the canning companies. A few Eastern shippers had some orders to fill and wanted good fat and well matured steers, but there were none of these in the pens. The bulk of the light supply consisted of medium mixed butcher stuff, which found prompt disposal at strong prices. Yesterday afternoon there was but little doing, as the supply was limited. The prospects for the coming week a little more flattering, as the glut in the leading Eastern stock centers is worked off and the run of grass cattle considerably diminished. Good fat native steers are the grades in demand. Stock and feeding steers likewise in better demand. Common and inferior truck, however, should be held back by farmers and country shippers. Ruling quotations steady.

REPRESENTATIVE SALES.

No.	Description.	Av.	Price.
62	Texan steers	952	2 35
16	Texan cows and heifers	814	2 37½
25	native cows and steers	892	2 37½

HOGS—All classes of buyers were out in force and all of them were eager for purchases. Offerings moderate and mainly of good fat heavy hogs, which found prompt disposal to shippers and packers at $3 40@3 65 ₱ 100 lbs. The latter buyers were very urgent in their demands for mixed packing grades. Half fat hogs are not wanted. Values firm; skips and rough $2 75@3 25; mixed packing $3 35@3 60; Yorkers and Baltimore $3 40@3 55; butcher and select $3 50@3 70.

REPRESENTATIVE SALES.

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
44	196	$3 50	28	271	3 60
21	256	3 50	33	293	3 15
6	178	3 50	31	249	3 40
71	184	3 50	33	184	3 45
15	236	3 40	26	284	3 45
61	197	3 55	31	198	3 55

SHEEP—Offerings scant, and this had the effect of keeping out buyers. Shipping and butcher demand quite urgent for all grades above common. Lambs scarce and wanted. Values firm.

We quote: $2 25@2 40 for common to medium muttons, $2 50@